BIG 52 PAGES OF EXCITING ADVENTURES IN FULL COLOR

A Fawcett Publication

LASH LARUE WESTERN

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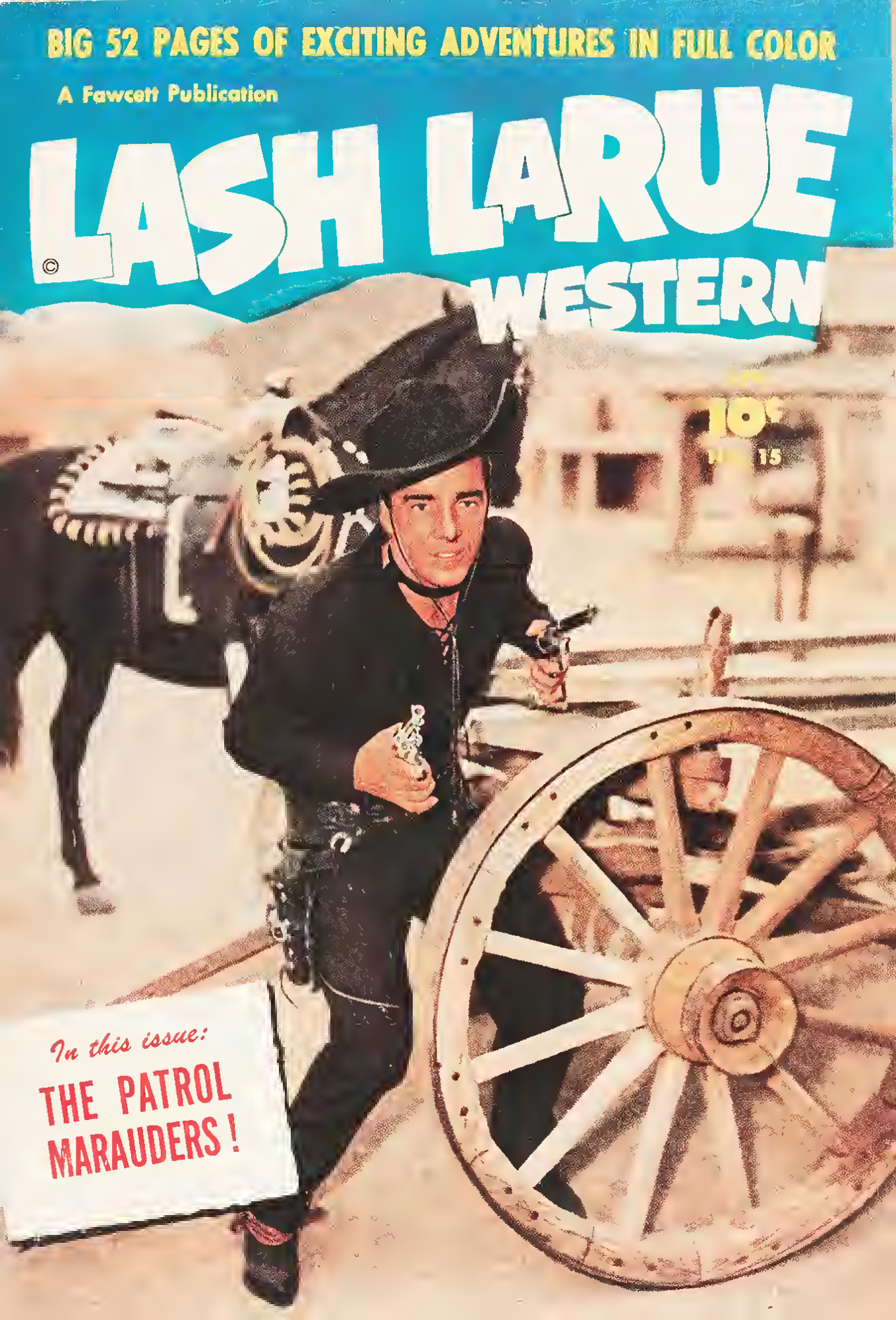

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BOB COLT
BUY
A Fawcett Publication
10¢ AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND 10¢

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WHOLESOME APPROVED READING ENTERTAINMENT

The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A FAWCETT PUBLICATION

CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES • LASH LaRUE WESTERN • THE MARVEL FAMILY • FAWCETT'S FUNNY ANIMALS
WHIZ COMICS • WESTERN HERO • ROCKY LANE WESTERN • NYOKA THE JUNGLE GIRL • GABBY HAYES WESTERN
CAPT. MARVEL JR. • MASTER COMICS • TOM MIX WESTERN • MONTE HALE WESTERN • HOPALONG CASSIDY
ROD CAMERON WESTERN • BILL BOYD WESTERN • SIX-GUN HEROES

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

W. H. Fawcett, Jr. President

"Lash LaRUE and the FLOATING TRUNK!"

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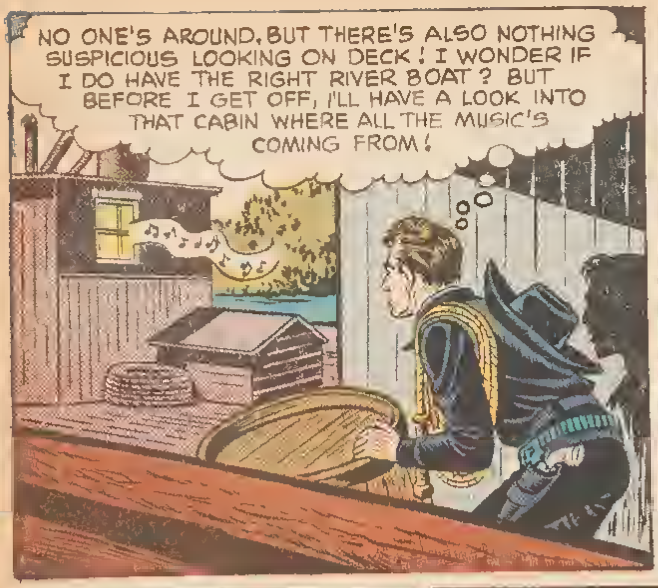
IF I DON'T HAVE A LOOK AT THAT TRUNK, ALL THE WAY BACK TO HEADQUARTERS I'LL BE WONDERING WHAT IT WAS OOING FLOATING AROUND IN THE RIVER!
THERE'S NOTHING IN IT!
BUT WAIT, WHAT'S THIS? A PLEA FOR HELP! BUT WHERE COULD IT HAVE COME FROM UNLESS IT'S FROM OFF ONE OF THOSE RIVER BOATS OUT THERE!
HELP
COULD YOU TELL ME IF ANY OF THOSE BOATS HAVE BEEN ANCHORED OUT THERE FOR ANY LENGTH OF TIME?
THEY ALL HAVE BEEN, MISTER! WE'VE HAD AN EXCEPTIONALLY LOW TIDE AND THEY'VE ALL BEEN STUCK IN THE MUD OUT THERE FOR TWO DAYS NOW!
HELP
THANKS FOR THE INFORMATION!
IF THIS TRUNK CAME FROM ONE OF THOSE SHIPS, IT MAY MEAN SOMEONE'S BEING KEPT A PRISONER!
I'LL WAIT TILL DARK AND THEN ROW OUT THERE! IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT, THOUGH, I'D BETTER PICK THE RIGHT SHIP! THEY'RE ALL ANCHORED SO CLOSE, THE GUILTY ONES COULDN'T HELP BUT GET WISE!

MEANWHILE, ABOARD ONE OF THE RIVER BOATS---
LOOK HERE, SLINK! THERE'S NO POINT IN YORE MEN ORAGGING ME UP FROM THE HOLD EVERY FEW HOURS! I'M TELLING YUH I WON'T PILOT THIS BOAT FER YUH!
SMACK!
AND I SAY YUH WILL, CAPTAIN BENSON! WHEN I RENTED IT FROM YUH YORE SERVICES AS PILOT WERE INCLUDED! AS SOON AS THE TIDE COMES IN, YUH BETTER TAKE OVER THE WHEEL!
WHEN I RENTED MY SHIP TO YUH, I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS TO CARRY A CARGO OF DOPE!
IT'S NONE OF YORE BUSINESS WHAT MY CARGO IS! THE TIDE IS DUE TO RISE BY MIDNIGHT AND YUH'LL EITHER TAKE THE WHEEL OR YO'RE GOING TO DIE!
YUH CAN TOSS HIM BACK BELOW NOW!
OKAY, BOSS!
I WONDER IF ANYONE SPOTTED THAT TRUNK I THREW OVERBOARD AS SOON AS I DISCOVERED SUNK FILLED THE CARGO ROOM WITH OPIUM!
THAT NIGHT---
I HOPE I'VE GOT THE RIGHT BOAT-- AND FOR THE SAKE OF WHOEVER NEEDS HELP, IT'D BETTER BE!
NOW IF I CAN ONLY GET ON DECK WITHOUT BEING SEEN!

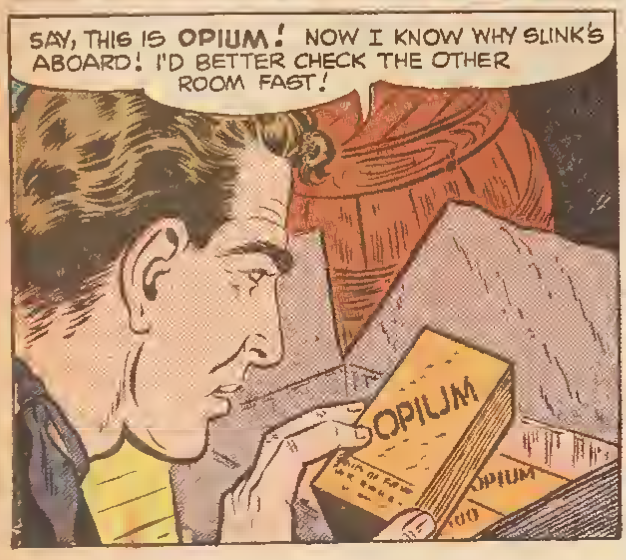

NO ONE'S AROUND, BUT THERE'S ALSO NOTHING SUSPICIOUS LOOKING ON DECK! I WONDER IF I DO HAVE THE RIGHT RIVER BOAT? BUT BEFORE I GET OFF, I'LL HAVE A LOOK INTO THAT CABIN WHERE ALL THE MUSIC'S COMING FROM!

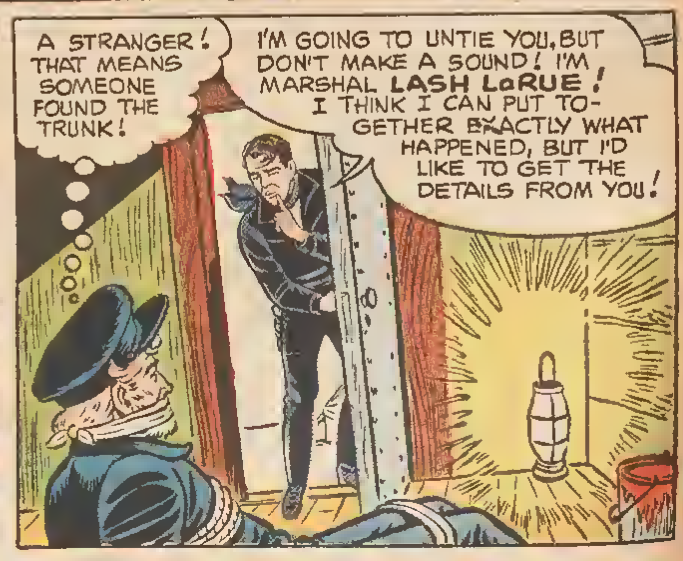
THE TIDE'S RISING FAST! WE'LL BE ABLE TO SHOVE OFF BY MIDNIGHT!
I RECOGNIZE THAT HOMBRE! HE'S SLINK MONGREL AND HE HAS A PRISON RECORD A YARD LONG!

I'M SURE I'M ON THE RIGHT SHIP! I'M GOING TO HAVE A LOOK IN THE HOLD!

IF WHOEVER THREW THAT TRUNK OVERBOARD IS STILL ALIVE, HE'S PROBABLY IN ONE OF THOSE ROOMS!

IT'S NOT THIS ONE! THIS IS THE CARGO ROOM!

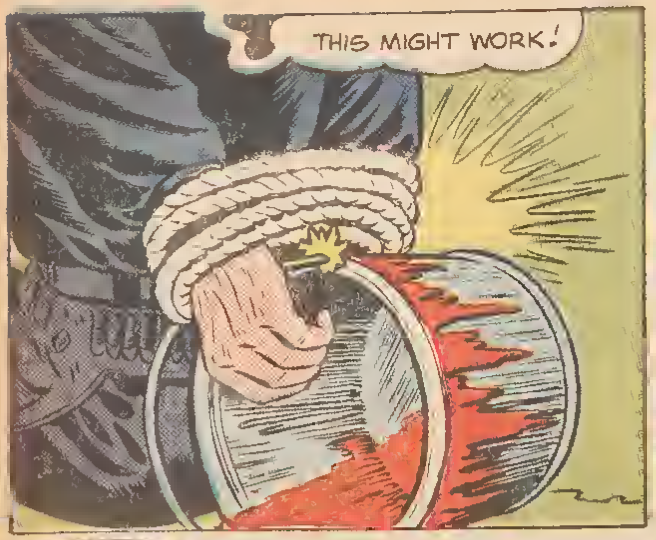

SAY, THIS IS OPIUM! NOW I KNOW WHY SLINK'S ABOARD! I'D BETTER CHECK THE OTHER ROOM FAST!
OPIUM

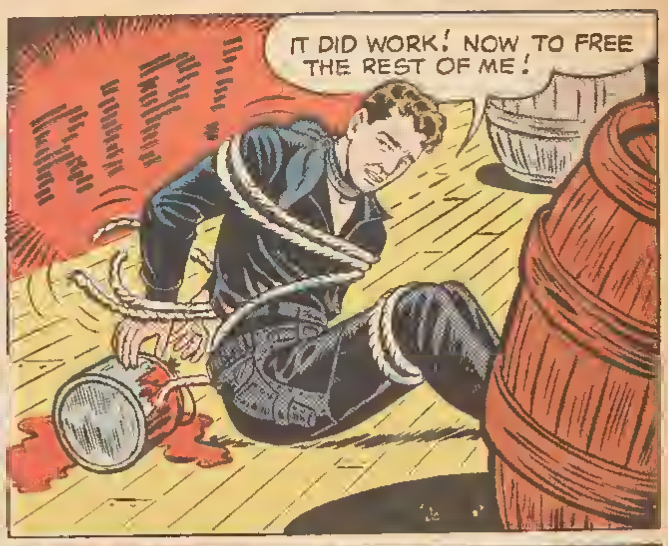

A STRANGER! THAT MEANS SOMEONE FOUND THE TRUNK!
I'M GOING TO UNTIE YOU, BUT DON'T MAKE A SOUND! I'M MARSHAL LASH LaRUE! I THINK I CAN PUT TOGETHER EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED, BUT I'D LIKE TO GET THE DETAILS FROM YOU!

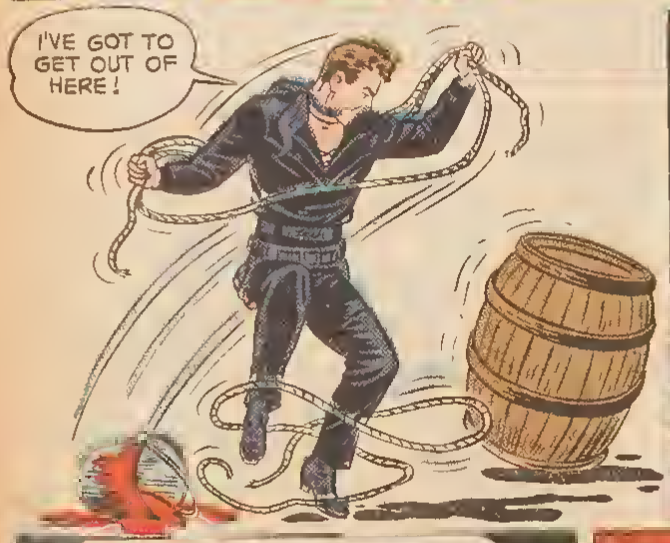
AND THE FACTS TIE IN EXACTLY AS THE BRILLIANT ROVING MARSHAL HAD DEDUCTED!
THE SAFEST THING WE CAN DO NOW IS SNEAK OFF THE BOAT AND LEAVE THEM STRANDED HERE, CAPTAIN! THEN I CAN RETURN WITH A POSSE AND ROUND THEM ALL UP!
OKAY! BUT WE'D BETTER HURRY! IT'S ALMOST MIDNIGHT AND THAT'S WHEN THEY INTEND TO CAST OFF!
TOO LATE! HERE THEY COME!
LET'S GO BACK TO THE ROOM AND LOCK OURSELVES IN! I NOTICED IT HAD AN IRON DOOR! AT THIS MOMENT, A STALEMATE'S BETTER THAN RISKING A COMPLETE LOSS!
BUT BEFORE THE CAPTAIN CAN MOVE---
CRASH!
OOH!
POW!
BAM!
SOCK
POW!
SOCK!
BIFF!
BAM!
POW!

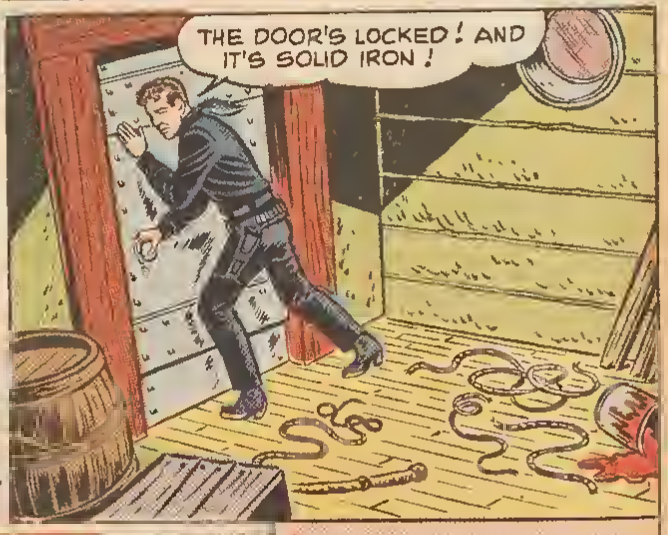
I NEVER SAW ANYONE FIGHT LIKE YUH, LASH! YUH'VE BEATEN THEM ALL!
SMACK!
NOT ALL OF THEM, SKIPPER--
CONK
EITHER YUH AGREE TO PILOT THIS SHIP, CAPTAIN BENSON, OR I'LL FILL THAT LAWDOG WITH LEAD NOW!
I DON'T CARE WHAT YUH DO TO ME, BUT I CAN'T LET YUH SHOOT LaRUE DOWN AFTER HE RISKED HIS LIFE TO SAVE MINE!
I'LL PILOT THE SHIP!
THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! NOW GET SOME WATER AND WAKE UP MY MEN!
SHORTLY AFTER---
LOCK LaRUE IN ONE OF THE ROOMS! I'LL TAKE THE CAPTAIN ON DECK SO HE CAN GET THE BOAT STARTED!
OKAY, BOSS!
FER AWHILE, I THOUGHT OUR JIG WAS UP, BUT YUH CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON SLINK TO COME THROUGH!
LET'S LOCK UP THIS WILDCAT AND GET ON DECK!

WE'RE MOVING!
THAT'S RIGHT! AND AS SOON AS WE REACH THE GULF WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO FIND SOMEPLACE WHERE WE CAN SAFELY SELL THE OPIUM!
AND THEN WE'LL DROWN BOTH LaRUE AND THE SKIPPER, SO THEY CANT EVEN SQUEAL ON US!
WHILE BELOW---
OOH! MY HEAD! WHERE AM I?
NOW I REMEMBER! A GREAT HELP I WAS TO THE SKIPPER!
I CAN FEEL THE BOAT MOVING! THEY'VE REMOVED MY GUNS BUT MAYBE I CAN STILL BE OF SOME USE!
IF ONLY THE EDGE OF THAT PAINT PAIL IS ROUGH!

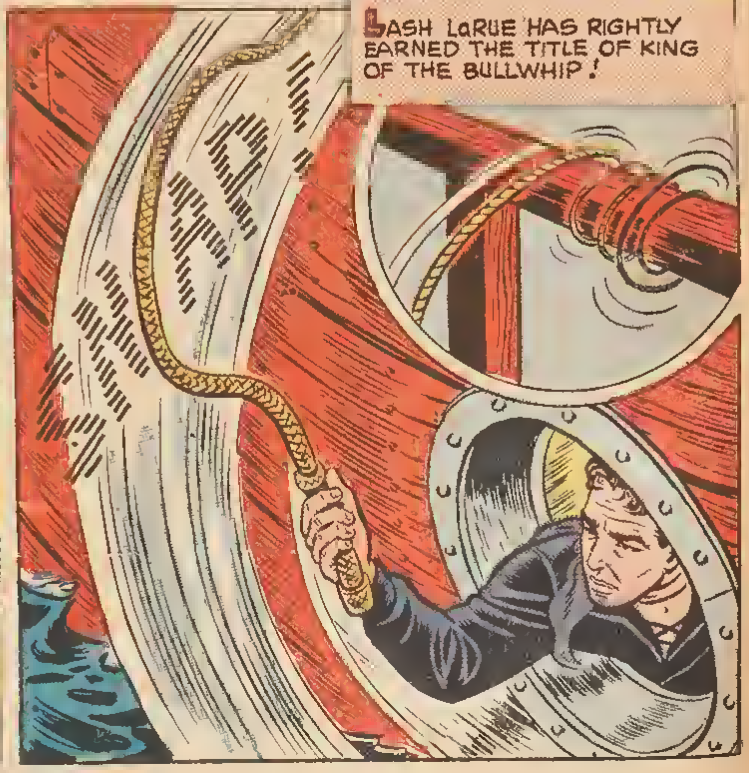

THIS MIGHT WORK!


IT DID WORK! NOW TO FREE THE REST OF ME!

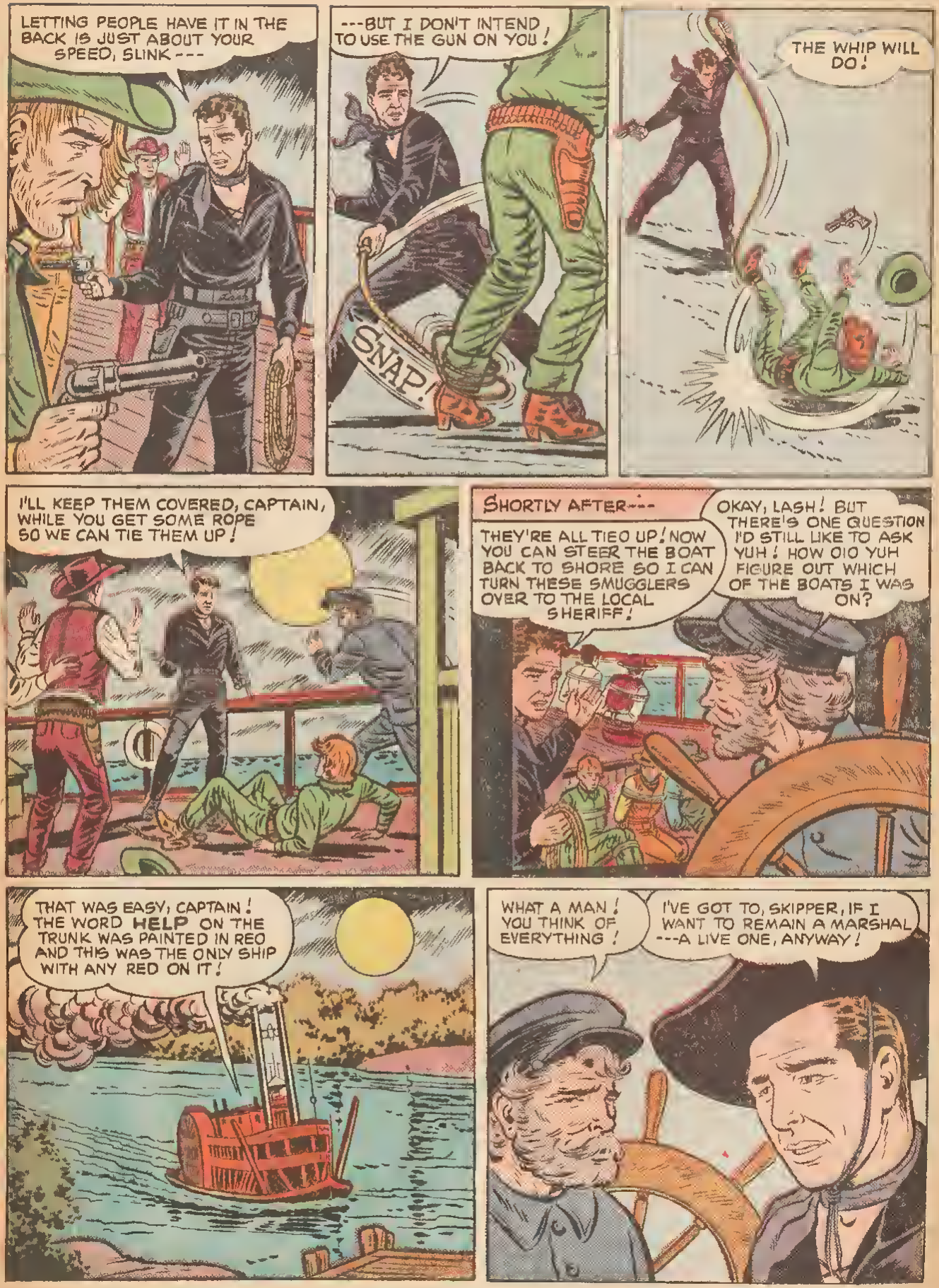

I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!


THE DOOR'S LOCKED! AND IT'S SOLID IRON!

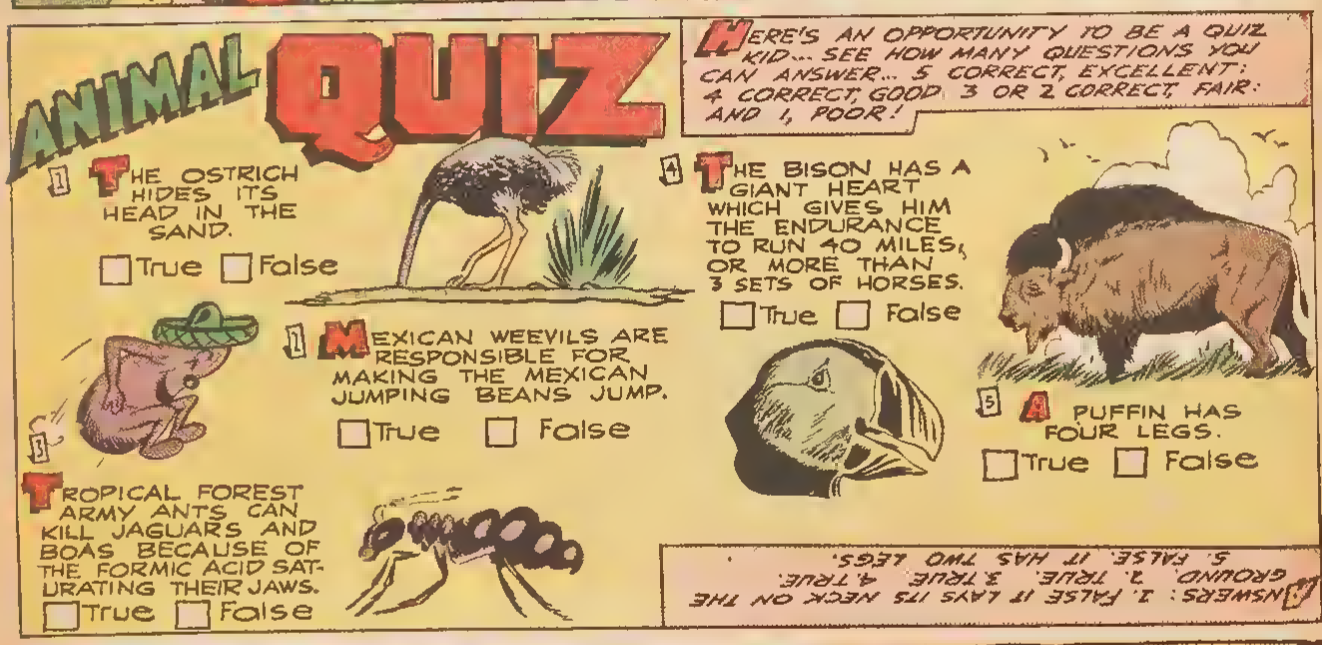
THERE'S ONE OTHER CHANCE!


LASH LARUE HAS RIGHTLY EARNED THE TITLE OF KING OF THE BULLWHIP!

IT'S A TIGHT SQUEEZE, BUT I CAN MAKE IT!
THE CAPTAIN NEVER WOULD HAVE AGREED TO PILOT THIS BOAT IF HE WASN'T WORRIED ABOUT SAVING MY LIFE!
WELL, I'VE GOT TO GET HIM OUT OF THIS COMPROMISING POSITION!
AND THIS IS THE BEST WAY TO START!
LASH LaRUE! HOW DID YUH---UGH!
POW!
HE ASKED FER IT! SHOOT HIM DOWN!
I'VE GOT TO GET THIS FELLOWS GUN!
BANG!
BANG!
DON'T SHOOT! WE SURRENDER!
BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!
THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!
AIM THAT GUN AT ME, AND I'LL LET THE CAPTAIN HAVE IT IN THE BACK!

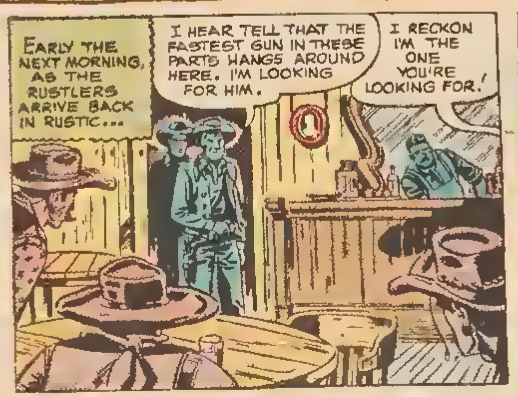

LETTING PEOPLE HAVE IT IN THE BACK IS JUST ABOUT YOUR SPEED, SLINK---
---BUT I DON'T INTEND TO USE THE GUN ON YOU!
SNAP!
THE WHIP WILL DO!
I'LL KEEP THEM COVERED, CAPTAIN, WHILE YOU GET SOME ROPE SO WE CAN TIE THEM UP!
SHORTLY AFTER---
THEY'RE ALL TIED UP! NOW YOU CAN STEER THE BOAT BACK TO SHORE SO I CAN TURN THESE SMUGGLERS OVER TO THE LOCAL SHERIFF!
OKAY, LASH! BUT THERE'S ONE QUESTION I'D STILL LIKE TO ASK YUH! HOW DID YUH FIGURE OUT WHICH OF THE BOATS I WAS ON?
THAT WAS EASY, CAPTAIN! THE WORD HELP ON THE TRUNK WAS PAINTED IN RED AND THIS WAS THE ONLY SHIP WITH ANY RED ON IT!
WHAT A MAN! YOU THINK OF EVERYTHING!
I'VE GOT TO, SKIPPER, IF I WANT TO REMAIN A MARSHAL ---A LIVE ONE, ANYWAY!

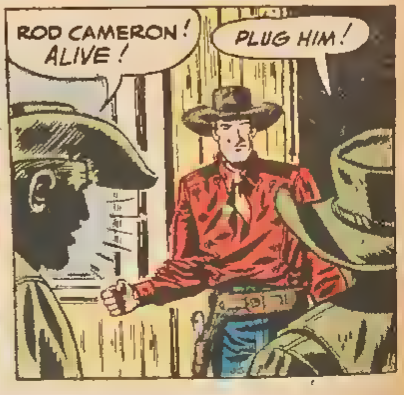
WAGONWHEELS
---WINS HAND OVER FIST!
HOWDY, WAGONWHEELS! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FER YUH!
HUH? LOOKING FER ME?
THAT'S RIGHT! YUH ALWAYS OPINE YO'RE SUCH A SMART HOMBRE! WAL, I HAVE A QUESTION I BET YUH CAN'T ANSWER!
OH YEAH! WHAT IS IT?
YUH KNOW HOW YUH SIT DOWN?
SHORE!
WAL, WHAR DOES YORE LAP GO WHEN YUH STAND UP?
(GULP)
HA, HA, I KNEW YUH WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO ANSWER THAT!
HOLD YORE HOSSES! SURE I KNOW WHAR YORE LAP GOES WHEN YUH STAND UP--
--- IT GOES THE SAME PLACE YORE FIST GOES WHEN YUH OPEN UP YORE HAND!
(GULP)



THE WILD WEST AT ITS ADVENTUROUS BEST!

Rod Cameron western





10¢ LOOK FOR EACH EXCITING ISSUE ON YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND 10¢

WE'RE HOLDING HER FOR RANSOM!
CHIEF WANT HEAP BIG RANSOM!
WONT SOMEBODY SAVE ME? WHERE'S PUD?
BETTER HURRY WITH RANSOM! BURN-UM AT STAKE SOON!
ME SCALP-UM!
UNHAND THAT GAL! I'VE COME WITH THE RANSOM!
IT BETTER BE HEAP GOOD!
PUD!
DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM! THAT'S HEAP GOOD!
CUT HER LOOSE! ME FOR DUBBLE BUBBLE!
FUNNIES, FACTS AN FORTUNES TOO!
POP! BIGGER'N BETTER BUBBLES!
IT'S FUN TO FOLLOW FLEER FUNNIES!
PRICE-ONLY A PENNY A PIECE!
FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM
FRANK H. FLEER CORP. PHILADELPHIA 41 PENNA
PARTNER
PARKER
HOWDY, PARKER, I HAVEN'T SEEN YUH AROUND LATELY!
I KNOW! I'VE BEEN BUSY!
HARDWARE
IS THAT SO? WHAT HAVE YUH BEEN DOING?
I WENT INTO PARTNERSHIP ON A RANCH WITH BIG MACK DUFF!
WHAT! YUH WENT INTO PARTNERSHIP WITH BIG MACK DUFF? BUT HE'S ONE OF THE MEANEST AND TOUGHEST HOMBRES AROUND! HE'LL DO WHATEVER HE PLEASES WITH THE RANCH!
NO HE WON'T! HE CAN'T! WE HAVE A JOINT CHECKING ACCOUNT!
YUH HAVE A JOINT CHECKING ACCOUNT WITH THAT BULLY? HOW DOES IT WORK?
(SIGH) WHENEVER I MAKE OUT A CHECK...HE BREAKS ONE OF MY JOINTS!
!!!

"Lash" LARUE
and
The BACKWARD TALE!
WEYANT GENERAL STORE
GOLDEN NUGGET ASSAY OFFICE
WATCH OUT! RUNAWAY HORSE!
WHOA! WHOA!
C.J. WEYANT GENERAL STORE
QUIET, SQUINTY! THAT'S THE WORST COMMAND YOU COULD YELL AT THIS MOMENT!
GIDDAP! GIDDAP!

LASH LaRUE, THE ROVING MARSHAL, USES HIS GREAT STRENGTH TO STOP THE RUNAWAY HORSE!
I'LL BE DURNED! LASH YELLS GIDDAP AND THE LOCO HORSE STOPS! IS HE BACKWARDS OR SOMETHING?
BACKWARDS IS CORRECT, SQUINTY! IN FACT, THAT'S THE HORSE'S NAME!
NOW WHAT KIND OF A NAME IS THAT FER A HORSE?
THIS USED TO BE A TRICK CIRCUS HORSE AND HIS OLD MASTER TAUGHT HIM ALL THE COMMANDS BACKWARDS! IF YOU YELL WHOA, HE STARTS RUNNING! IF YOU YELL GIDDAP, HE STOPS!
BACKWARDS STARTED TO RUN AWAY AS I WAS BRINGING HIM INTO TOWN! HIS LAST OWNER SAID HE WAS TOO MUCH TROUBLE AND ASKED ME TO GIVE HIM AWAY!
HOW ABOUT GIVING HIM TO ME, LASH? NOW THAT I'VE GOT MY GLASSES AND CAN SEE WHERE I'M GOING I COULD USE A HORSE!
I DON'T KNOW, SQUINTY! BACKWARDS IS ALSO GUN-SHY! WHOEVER GETS HIM WILL HAVE TO BE MIGHTY CAREFUL ABOUT REMEMBERING HOW TO HANDLE HIM OR THEY'LL GET INTO A LOT OF TROUBLE!
GOSH, LASH, THE WAY YUH TALK, YUH'D THINK I WAS DUMB, OR SOMETHING!
OKAY, SQUINTY, YOU WIN! THE HORSE IS YOURS!
SHORTLY AFTER----
WHERE HAVE YUH BEEN, JINX? I'VE BEEN WAITING FER YUH FER OVER AN HOUR! I THOUGHT YUH HAD RUN OUT ON THE JOB!
I NEVER RUN OUT ON ANYTHING, CROWTHERS! I HAD TO HAVE A NEW SHOE PUT ON MY HORSE---
ASSAY OFF
---SO WE CAN MAKE A FAST GETAWAY AFTER WE HOLD UP THE ASSAY OFFICE--
WELL, LET'S GO! THE QUICKER WE GET THE MONEY AND GET OUT OF HYAR, THE BETTER I'LL LIKE IT! I HEARD TELL THAT THE ROVING MARSHAL LASH LaRUE'S AROUND!

SECONDS LATER---
A HOLDUP!
NO NOISE, WINSTEN, AND YUH WON'T GET HURT!
OPEN THE SAFE AND HAND OVER ALL THE GOLD AND WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY!
THE SAFE'S FULL OF GOLD! I CAN'T LET THEM HAVE IT! I'VE GOT TO OUTSMART THEM!
STOP STALLING! OPEN THAT SAFE!
YO'RE TOO LATE! THE SAFE'S EMPTY! I WAS ROBBED EARLIER TODAY!
IF THIS IS A LIE, WINSTEN, WE'LL FILL YUH FULL OF LEAD! WHO ROBBED YUH?
ER--ER---THAT VARMINT OUT THERE DID!
THAT DOPEY-LOOKING JASPER!
YUH DON'T EXPECT US TO BELIEVE THAT?
IT'S THE TRUTH! HE TOLD ME HE'S ONLY THE FRONT MAN FER A BIG GANG OF OUTLAWS! THEY PICKED HIM BECAUSE NO ONE WOULD SUSPECT HIM OF BEING A BANDIT!
HOW COME WE DIDN'T HEAR ANY TALK IN TOWN ABOUT THE ROBBERY?
HE WARNED ME IF I OPENED MY MOUTH, THEY'D CUT MY TONGUE OFF!
WE'LL DO EVEN WORSE IF YUH DON'T FERGET WE WERE HERE!
DON'T WORRY! I'LL KEEP QUIET!

LET'S FOLLOW THAT CRITTER! IF WE CAN GET HIM OUT OF THE CENTER OF TOWN, WE CAN MAKE HIM TURN OVER THE LOOT TO US!
AND IF HE'S ALREADY TURNED IT OVER TO THE GANG, WE'LL MAKE HIM LEAD US TO IT!
THEY'RE GOING AFTER POOR SQUINTY! THEY'RE LIABLE TO KILL HIM! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING--- BUT WHAT?
ASSAY OFFICE
SHORTLY AFTER--
HOW NICE AND CONVENIENT! HE'S LED US RIGHT INTO THE HILLS! NOW WE CAN CLOSE IN ON HIM!
HEY, YUH! WE WANT TO TALK TO YUH!
WHO ME? SURE! WHOA, BACKWARDS!
BUT WHOA TO BACKWARDS MEANS FORWARDS!
HE'S TRYING TO SHAKE US!
START FIRING AROUND HIM TO SHOW WE MEAN BUSINESS!
(GULP) I FORGOT! I MEANT TO SAY GIDDAP, BUT NOW THEY'RE SHOOTING AND BACKWARDS IS GUN-SHY!
BANG BANG

WHERE DID HE DISAPPEAR TO?
WHAM
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO STOP TO ASK UNTIL I TIE YUH TWO UP!
THAT IS IF I CAN FIND SOME ROPE!
HE'S TURNED AWAY! LET'S VAMOOSE!
HEY YUH TWO, STOP!
BUT BACKWARDS THINKS THE STOP IS FOR HIM AND TO HIM STOP MEANS GO!
I DIDN'T MEAN YUH, BACKWARDS, BUT IT'S A GOOD IDEA!
I CAN CATCH THEM QUICKER ON YUH THAN ON FOOT! SO, GIDDAP!

NOW HE'S STOPPED ALL TOGETHER! I MEANT TO SAY---
...WHOA!
SURRENDER OR I'LL SHOOT!
FASTER! HE'S CATCHING UP TO US!
I MEAN BUSINESS!
BANG!
YIPES! I FORGOT, BACKWARDS IS GUN-SHY!
ONE SIDE, JINX! WE DON'T WANT TO CUSHION HIS FALL AGAIN!
LET'S GRAB OUR SHOOTING IRONS BACK!
PLOP!

NOW START TALKING! WHERE'D YUH HIDE ALL THE LOOT YUH ROBBED FROM THE ASSAY OFFICE?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YUH VARMINTS ARE TALKING ABOUT!
DON'T TRY TO PRETEND WITH US! WE KNOW YO'RE THE FRONT MAN FER A GANG OF OUTLAWS!
ME, A FRONT MAN FER BANDITS! YO'RE AS BACKWARDS AS BACKWARDS!
MAYBE IF I SHOOT OFF HIS EARS IT'LL LOOSEN HIS TONGUE!
THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, CROWTHERS! I'LL TAKE THE LEFT EAR, YUH TAKE THE RIGHT!
BUT SUDDENLY---
A BULLWHIP! WHERE DID THAT COME FROM?
SNAP!
MY OLD PAL, LASH LaRUE!
IT'S A LUCKY THING WINSTEN FOUND ME WHEN HE DID AND TOLD ME WHAT WAS GOING ON OR I MIGHT HAVE BEEN TOO LATE!
IT SEEMS I'M THE ONLY HOMBRE WHO DOESN'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON!
I'LL EXPLAIN IT ALL ON OUR WAY BACK TO THE JAIL-HOUSE! NOW GET BACK-WARDS AND WE'LL BE OFF!
CLICK
IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YUH, LASH! I'LL WALK!
HA, HA, I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, SQUINTY, BUT I'M AFRAID YOU'RE NOT GETTING RID OF BACKWARDS SO EASY! HE'S TAKEN A LIKING TO YOU!
BACKWARDS, STOP! I MEAN WHOA-- NO, I MEAN GO---
HELP!

MAIL ROBBERS

By R. R. Symes

THEY stood on the depot platform together—a strange contrast. Jethro Samson, the senior mail clerk, was grizzled and grey, with rounded shoulders, his hands gnarled and twisted from the telling effects of neuritis. Only his eagle eyes burned with the fire of youth as he gazed at Porky Thomas, his young companion, a man of twenty-two or so, straight, tall, and with a rather impudent grin on his freckled face.

Jethro spoke in that rather sharp way he had. "It's not enough that you can read and write to be a railway mail clerk, you know. You've got to be able to shoot, too; fast and straight. Can you shoot?"

Porky didn't speak. Instead he picked up a post card from the open mail bag, sailed it into the air, and flipped out his pistol. The Colt barked once.

Jethro gasped, choked and sputtered before he could find voice. "Here, here!" he raged. "You can't do that! That's defacing the U. S. Mail! That's a federal offense!"

"Oh, I didn't hurt the post card," laughed Porky, impishly. "I only canceled the postage stamp."

Jethro scurried on his strong, wiry legs to where the card had fallen on the wooden platform. He bent and tried to pick it up, but his stiff and ailing fingers wouldn't work for him. In a bound, Porky was at his side. The younger man picked up the card and held it out.

"By the Great Horned Toad! You can shoot!" exclaimed Jethro, in grudging admiration. "Put a hole clean through the stamp without damaging the rest of the card!"

"Nothing to it!" grinned Porky.

The old man's indignation returned. "But, boy, you can't *do* that! You've got to respect the U. S. Mail! You can't go shooting holes in post cards! It's plumb against regulations! Now you load this mail bag and get her into the mail car and no more shenanigans, hear?"

"Yes, sir, General!" saluting with mock exaggeration.

Jethro scurried into the depot and sat down across the little ticket office from Sparks, telegrapher, station master and ticket-seller.

His voice was a whisper as he talked to Sparks. "Somehow I don't quite trust that young whippersnapper! Calls himself Porky, and he's just too dang porky to suit me. He's up to no good, I'll warrant. For two figs I'd make the run without him."

Sparks smiled at his friend's agitation. "His papers and references are all in order," said Sparks.

"Papers? Pooh!" snorted Jethro. "Could be forged, you know. Easy as pie. Whippersnapper like that, with no respect for the U. S. Mail—he'd as soon forge a paper as look at you, I'll warrant!"

"Calm down!" suggested Sparks. "The boy comes highly recommended. He can read, write and shoot. Especially shoot. You know you've got to have somebody aboard who can shoot, what with the Stowe Brothers on the prod in these parts. Those Stowe Brothers are getting a reputation as the meanest train robbers in all the West and you know they head for the mail car first because of all the money being shipped these days. And I just heard on the wire this morning that their latest job was at Squaw Junction, not even a half-day's ride from here."

While Sparks was trying to allay old Jethro's suspicions of his new helper, Porky was busy in the mail car. He was doing quite a number of things that Jethro wouldn't have approved of. In fact, had Jethro known, Porky would not merely have been fired, but also arrested on the spot.

But Porky, for all his happy-go-lucky manner, was a fast worker. By the time Jethro climbed into the mail car, a little later, everything seemed in good order. The mail bag, reputed to contain more than ten thousand dollars in cash, was properly sealed, and Porky was idly reaching his hand through an open crate to pet a sad looking bulldog. Characteristically he ignored the signs on the crate that said, *BEWARE! This watchdog is trained*

to bite the arm off anybody who comes near him!

Jethro opened his mouth to speak, then clamped it shut. If the impudent young rascal got his hand bit off, it would serve him right. There was a puffing, jerking, clanking, rattling and in a little while the train was moving off through the wild country. Jethro said, seriously, "Listen, boy, my hands aren't fitten to let me pick up a gun, so if the Stowe Brothers set onto us, it's all up to you. You've got to defend that mail poke with your life."

"Sure! Sure!" grinned Porky. "Don't worry!" As he said it, he patted his holster.

The train chugged on over several miles of rough roadbed. Suddenly there was a piercing shriek of brakes and the train jerked to a halt.

"Go up front and see what's wrong!" ordered Jethro.

"You go," retorted Porky.

"Me?" cried Jethro, in a rage.

"Don't get sore," soothed Porky. "You go. It's logical. Somebody's got to stay here and guard the mail. You can't handle a gun; I can. You go!"

Grumbling, Jethro got out and moved along the roadbed toward the locomotive. As he drew near, he needed no one to tell him what what had happened. The locomotive was nosing up against a giant tree that had been felled across the tracks. Jethro hurried forward. He was alongside the cow-catcher when he heard shots. He whirled. He saw four masked riders, wearing the flamboyant yellow shirts that had become the trade mark of the notorious Stowe Brothers, bearing down on the mail car.

Jethro listened for the answering shots from Porky. They never came. Instead he was dismayed to see Porky at the mail car door tossing the sealed mail bag to the outlaws with a casual, "Here you are, boys!"

One of the Stowe Brothers caught it and the four masked riders rode off into the cover of forest at breakneck speed. Jethro, whose *legs* were not crippled, raced toward the mail car, shouting, "Porky, you didn't put up a fight! You're in league with those owlhoots! You'll hang for this!"

Porky leaped from the mail car. His gun was leveled at Jethro. His voice was low and hard as he said, "If you want to be alive as a witness at my hanging, this gun says you go back to the engine. You tell the train crew the mail is stolen and nothing can be saved. You tell them to start moving that tree off the track. And if you get any ideas about doing anything else, remember I've got the gun here that you saw cancel a postage stamp. And your head is a heap bigger than a stamp!"

In silent, helpless rage, Jethro saw Porky drop into the brush beside the track and disappear. Jethro moved on back toward the locomotive. He was not afraid of death. But he wanted to live, to live to see Porky hanged!

The Stowe Brothers were roaring with anger as they came galloping back. They paid no attention to the train crew trying to move the giant tree off the track. They headed for the mail car and leaped inside, all their guns blazing wildly. When the fourth one was in, Porky stepped from his hiding place in the brush, leaped up in the car doorway and said, calmly, "Flop the firearms! You're finished!" Two were so startled they shed their pistols at once; two others made the mistake of trying to draw on Porky; they got bullet-broken arms.

When Jethro got to the car, the Stowe Brothers were securely bound, lying in a corner like any other bundle of mail, Porky grinned as he said, "Jethro, you can put some postage stamps on these here critters and address them right square to the Federal jailhouse!"

Jethro was too astonished to speak for a minute. Then, "But why'd they come back? I saw you throw the mail bag to them and it had ten thousand dollars in it!"

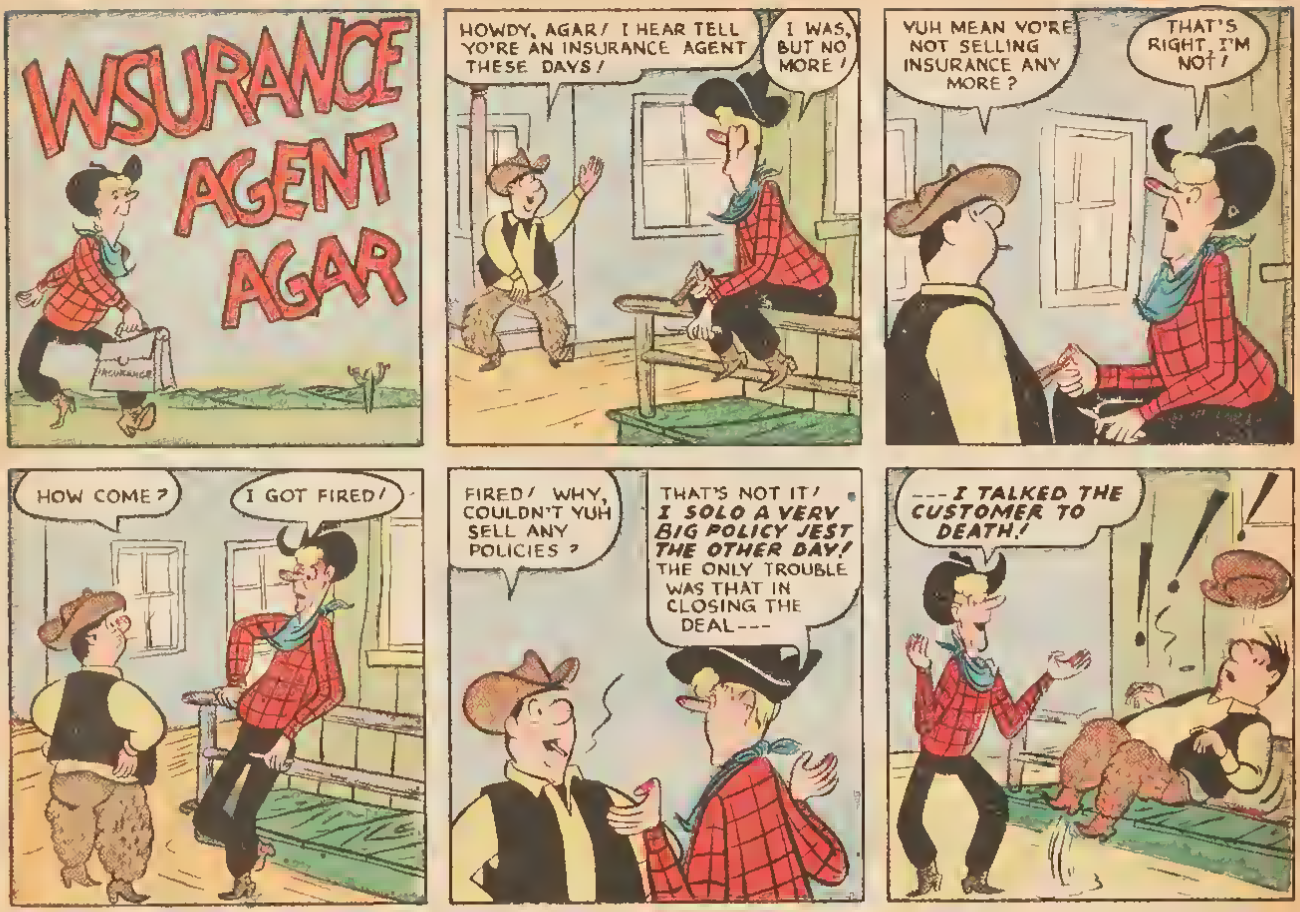
"It never had any ten thousand dollars in it," growled the oldest of the Stowe Brothers. "It was full of old newspapers. We was robbed!"

JETHRO frowned and fixed his eagle eyes on Porky. Porky chuckled and said, "That's right, old-timer. I broke a federal regulation. I took all the mail out of the official mail bag. I reckon you could jail me for that. By the way, when you start looking for the real mail, it's hidden under the floor of that bulldog's crate. Anybody that wants it can have it, if they don't care to get an arm chewed off first."

A frown creased Jethro's brow. "I had you figured wrong, *Mister* Porky. But bulldogs don't make mistakes. How come that bulldog didn't chew *your* arm off?"

"That's easy," laughed Porky. "He's *my* bulldog."

THE END



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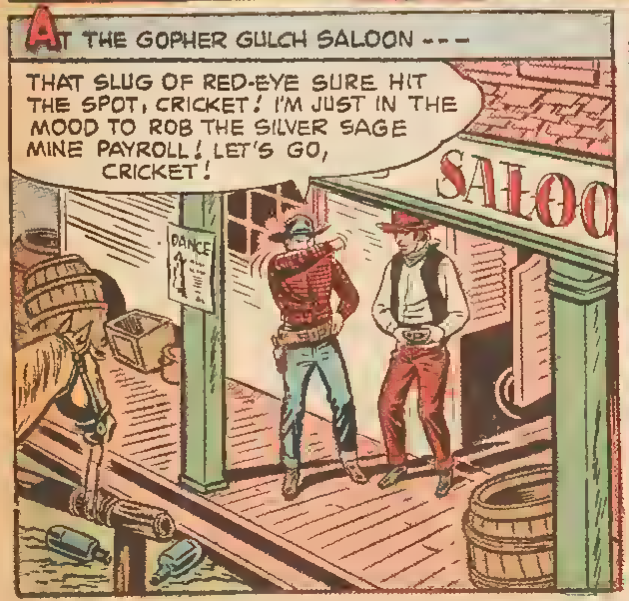
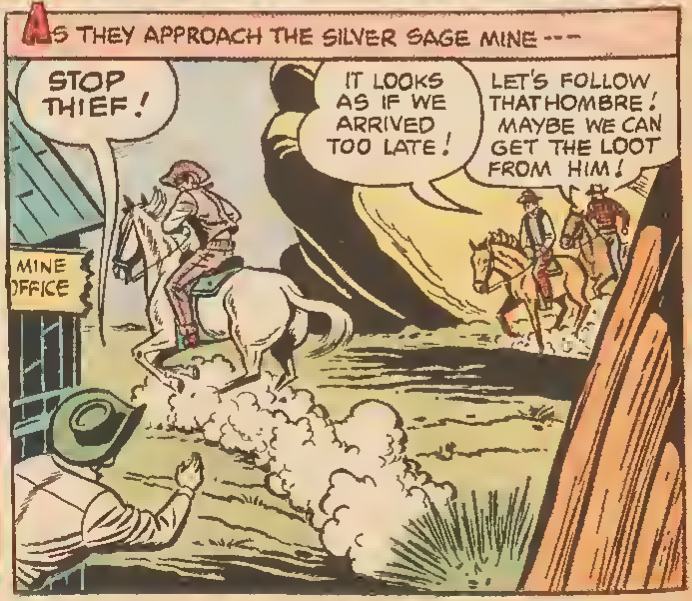
Lash LaRue and The Patrol Marauders





BUT RIDING BY THE MINE AT THAT MOMENT IS NONE OTHER THAN THE ROVING MARSHAL, LASH LaRUE!
THIEF? WHERE?
HE'S HEADING THAT WAY, LASH! AND HE'S GOT THE PAYROLL!
HIT THE TRAIL, RUSH!
SILVER SAGE MINE
RUSH TAKES UP THE CHASE WITH LIGHTNING SPEED!
IT'S OKAY, MEN! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE VARMINT!
SNAP!
THAT'S LASH LaRUE! IT'S LUCKY HE THINKS WE WERE TRYING TO STOP THAT VARMINT INSTEAD OF JUST GETTING THE PAYROLL FER OURSELVES!
AS WALLER, THE MINE FOREMAN, CATCHES UP---
THANKS FER SAVING THE PAYROLL, LASH!
THAT'S OKAY, WALLER! JUST MAKE SURE YOU LOCK IT UP NOW!
CLICK
I'LL TURN THIS BANDIT OVER TO THE LOCAL SHERIFF, AND THEN BE ON MY WAY! GIVE MY REGARDS TO YOUR TWO KID BROTHERS, WALLER!
I CERTAINLY WILL, LASH!
ONCE THAT PAYROLL'S IN THE SAFE, WE COULDN'T BLOW IT OPEN WITHOUT ATTRACTING THE ATTENTION OF EVERYONE IN THE MINE!
I KNOW HOW WE'LL GET THAT MONEY! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS WAIT UNTIL LASH GETS FAR ENOUGH AWAY FROM HYAR!

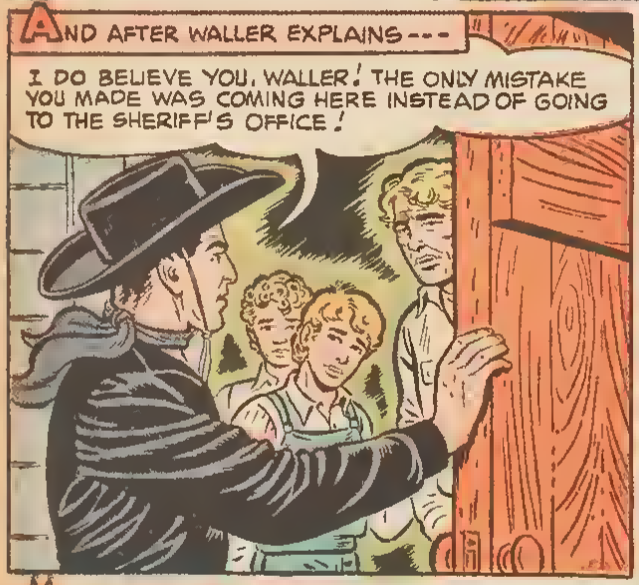
LATER--
COME IN! I WANT TO THANK YUH TWO STRANGERS FER TRYING TO STOP THAT THIEF THIS AFTERNOON!
YUH CAN THANK US NOW BY OPENING THE SAFE!
ACME SAFE
WHAT!
OPEN THAT SAFE OR YOU'LL NEVER SEE YORE BROTHERS ALIVE!
MY BROTHERS? ALL RIGHT, I'LL OPEN IT!
ACME SAFE
HYAR'S THE PAYROLL!
HOLD ONTO IT! YO'RE COMING WITH US!
WHAT FER?
JUST THINK OF YORE POOR LITTLE BROTHERS AND DO AS WE TELL YUH!
MINE OFFICE
SEVERAL DAYS LATER, IN THE HILLS---
YO'RE A WANTED MAN NOW, WALLER! EITHER YUH HELP US PULL THE NEW JOBS WE'VE GOT LINED UP OR WE'LL FILL YUH FULL OF LEAD AND TURN YUH OVER TO THE SHERIFF AND COLLECT THE REWARD!
I RECKON IF I WANT TO LIVE, I HAVE NO CHOICE!
WANTED!
JOE WALLER FOR PAYROLL ROBBERY $1000 REWARD
WHILE IN TOWN---
IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THAT A NICE YOUNG FELLOW LIKE WALLER WOULD TURN OUTLAW!
I KNOW, BUT THE SAFE WASN'T BROKEN OPEN AND BOTH HE AND THE PAYROLL DISAPPEARED!
WANTED!
JOE WALLER FOR PAYROLL ROBBERY $1000 REWARD!

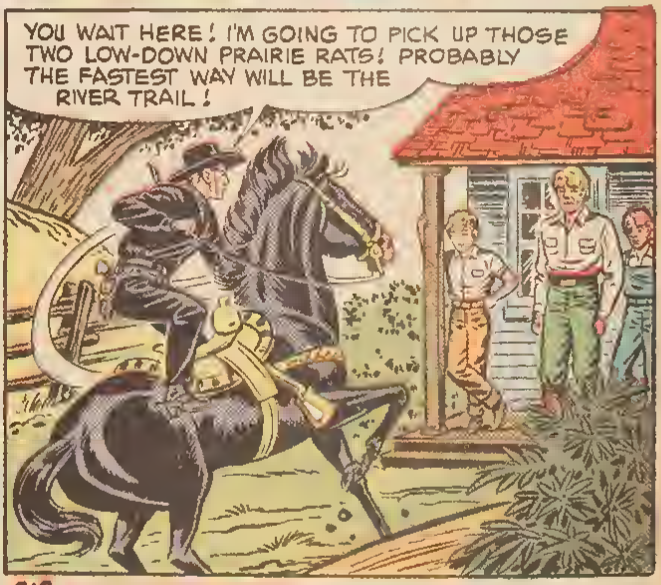
WELL, I'VE BEEN ASSIGNED TO THE CASE WHICH MEANS I HAVE TO FIND WALLER AND BRING HIM IN! I PARTICULARLY FEEL SORRY FOR HIS TWO YOUNG BROTHERS!
HOTEL
I THINK I'LL DROP BY AND SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR THEM!
FEED
BUT LASH ISN'T THE ONLY ONE CONCERNED ABOUT THE YOUNGSTERS!
THEY FELL ASLEEP RIGHT AFTER EATING! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO SNEAK OFF AND LEAVE SOME FOOD FER MY BROTHERS!
WHILE AT WALLER'S CABIN---
I DON'T CARE WHAT ANYBODY SAYS! MY BROTHER'S NO ROBBER!
THAT'S HOW I FEEL, TOO, FELLOWS. AND I'M SURE WHEN I FIND HIM, HE'LL HAVE A GOOD EXPLANATION FOR WHAT'S HAPPENED! IN THE MEANWHILE, I'D BETTER RIDE BACK TO TOWN AND GET YOU SOME FOOD!
HOLD IT! HERE COMES YOUR BROTHER NOW! QUICK, HIDE ME SOME PLACE! FOR HIS SAKE, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO FIND OUT MORE IF HE DOESN'T SEE ME AROUND!
IF IT'LL HELP JOE, WE'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY!
A FEW MINUTES LATER---
I CAN'T EXPLAIN WHAT'S HAPPENED, BUT HYAR'S ENOUGH CHOW TO KEEP YUH EATING UNTIL I CAN SNEAK BACK AGAIN!
SNEAK BACK? PLEASE TELL US THE TRUTH, JOE! YOU DIDN'T TURN OUTLAW, DID YUH?
NO. BUT I TOLD YUH I CAN'T EXPLAIN! YOU'RE TOO YOUNG TO UNDERSTAND!
FEED

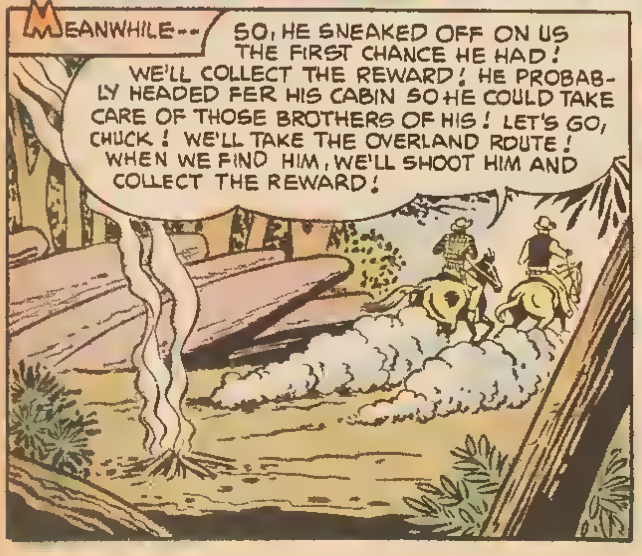
WELL, I'M NO YOUNGSTER! HOW ABOUT EXPLAINING IT TO ME?
LASH LaRUE! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HYAR!

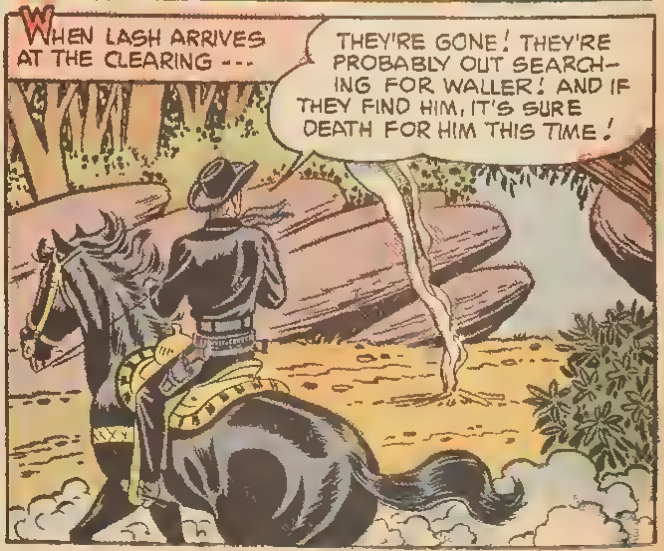
YUH DON'T NEED THOSE GUNS, LASH! I'M NOT RUNNING! JUST LOCK ME UP FER THE PAYROLL ROBBERY! THAT'S BETTER THAN BEING FORCED TO PULL A LOT MORE ROBBERIES!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I DON'T EXPECT ANYONE TO BELIEVE ME, BUT THIS IS THE TRUTH!

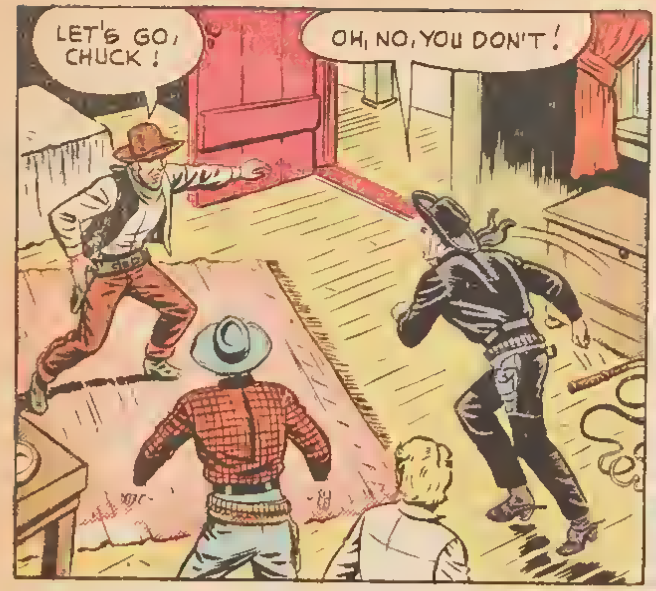

AND AFTER WALLER EXPLAINS---
I DO BELIEVE YOU, WALLER! THE ONLY MISTAKE YOU MADE WAS COMING HERE INSTEAD OF GOING TO THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE!

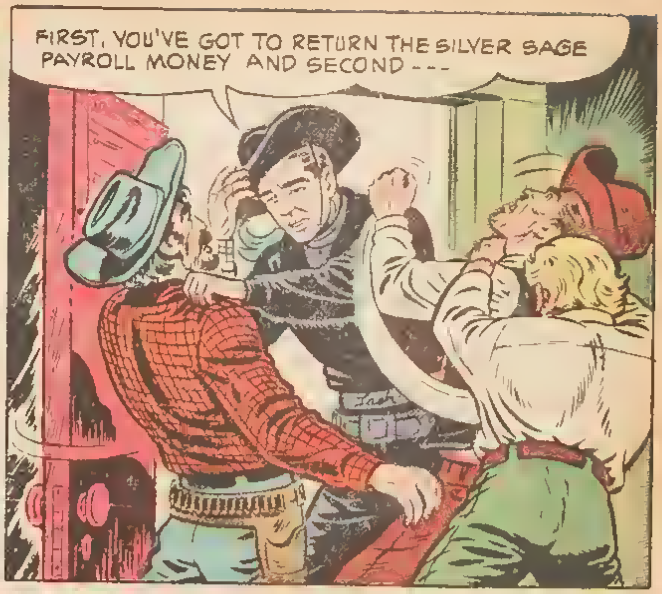

YOU WAIT HERE! I'M GOING TO PICK UP THOSE TWO LOW-DOWN PRAIRIE RATS! PROBABLY THE FASTEST WAY WILL BE THE RIVER TRAIL!

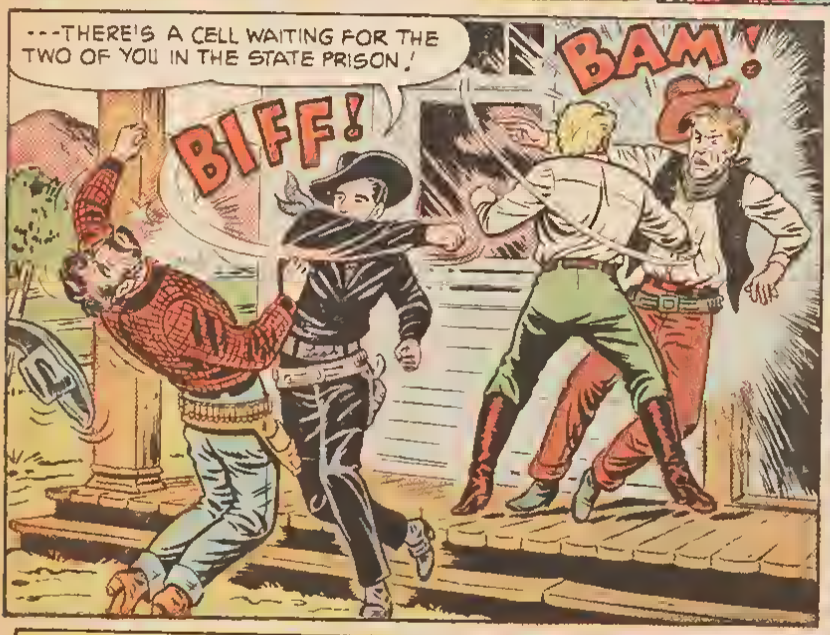

MEANWHILE--
SO, HE SNEAKED OFF ON US THE FIRST CHANCE HE HAD! WE'LL COLLECT THE REWARD! HE PROBABLY HEADED FER HIS CABIN SO HE COULD TAKE CARE OF THOSE BROTHERS OF HIS! LET'S GO, CHUCK! WE'LL TAKE THE OVERLAND ROUTE! WHEN WE FIND HIM, WE'LL SHOOT HIM AND COLLECT THE REWARD!

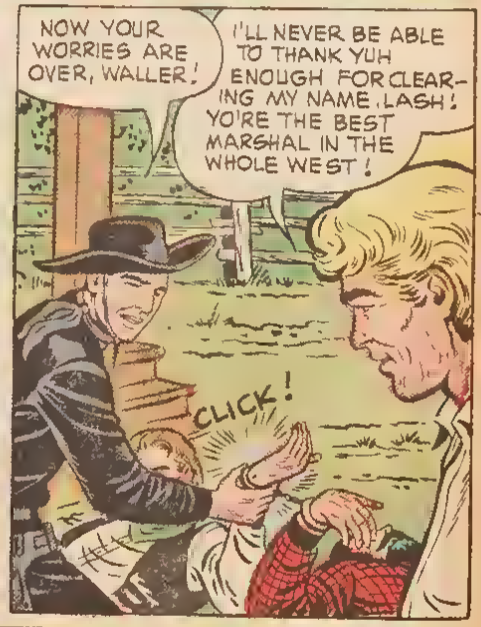

WHEN LASH ARRIVES AT THE CLEARING ---
THEY'RE GONE! THEY'RE PROBABLY OUT SEARCHING FOR WALLER! AND IF THEY FIND HIM, IT'S SURE DEATH FOR HIM THIS TIME!

HIT THE TRAIL, RUSH!
SHORTLY AFTER--
WELL?
HE'S INSIDE ALL RIGHT--
--AND LUCKY FER US HE'S ALL BY HIMSELF! EVEN HIS KID BROTHERS ARE GONE!
JOE WALL
CRICKET! CHUCK! BUT I THOUGHT ---
WHO CARES WHAT YUH THOUGHT! SINCE YUH WON'T HELP US PULL OFF MORE ROBBERIES---
--YO'RE AT LEAST GOING TO HELP US MAKE A THOUSAND DOLLARS!
SHOOT HIM, CRICKET, SO WE CAN CLAIM THE REWARD!
WHO'S THAT?
SNAP!
AT THAT SECOND--
LASH LaRUE!
THANK GOODNESS I ARRIVED IN TIME!









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Ask your theatre manager when he will show the next LASH LaRUE picture!

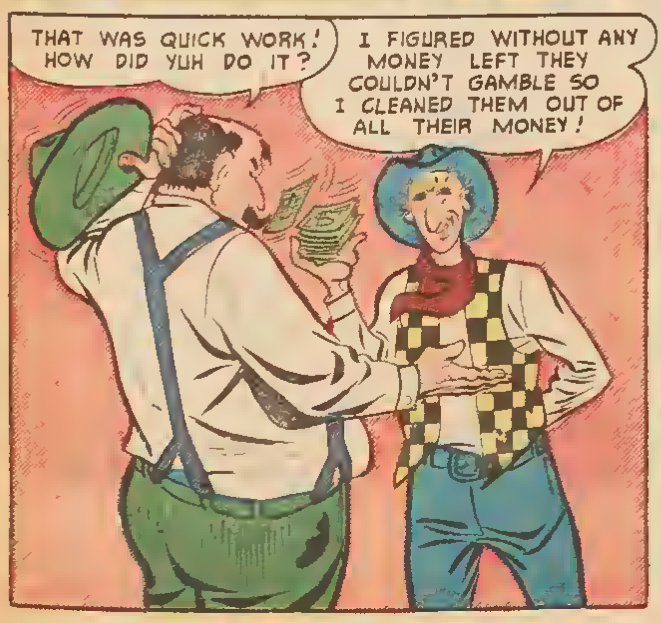
FOREMAN FOSS
KEEP IT QUIET, GUYS! IF FOREMAN FOSS KNEW WE WERE PLAYING CARDS IN HERE HE WOULDN'T LIKE IT!
SO WHAT? FOREMAN FOSS WOULDN'T DARE SAY ANYTHING! HE'S AFRAID OF HIS OWN SHADOW!
THAT'S A LIE! I'M NOT AFRAID OF MY OWN SHADOW -- THAT IS -- IF IT'S IN FRONT OF ME WHERE I CAN KEEP AN EYE ON IT!
IT'S MY DEAL, ISN'T IT?
THAT'S RIGHT, PETE! GO AHEAD AND DEAL!
OKAY, HERE GOES!
SOME HAND YOU DEALT ME! IT LOOKS MORE LIKE A FOOT!
I BET FIVE DOLLARS!
I BET TEN DOLLARS!
I RAISE YOU ANOTHER FIVE!
NOW LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'VE GOT!
I'VE GOT FOUR ACES! I GUESS I WIN!

OH, NO, YOU DON'T! YOU CHEATED!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN I CHEATED? CAN YOU PROVE IT?
YES! YOU DIDN'T PLAY THE HAND I DEALT YOU!
HEY, GUYS, LISTEN TO THIS! THE TWO OF THEM HAVE BEEN CHEATING!
WELL, WHAT ARE WE WAITING FER? LET'S GIVE IT TO THEM VARMINTS!
I'M WITH YOU! START PUNCHING!
WHAT'S GOING ON HYAR, FOSS?
I CAN'T HEAR YOU, BOSS!
BAM!
POW!
SOCK!
HOW DO YUH EXPECT TO HEAR WITH YOUR FINGERS IN YOUR EARS? NOW WHAT'S GOING ON?
THE HIRED HANDS ARE TOSSING FISTS ABOUT SOME DEALT HANDS!
BIFF!
AS FOREMAN, I TOLD YUH IT WAS YORE JOB TO SEE THAT THERE WAS NO CARD PLAYING ON MY RANCH! I WANT YUH TO GO IN AND BREAK IT UP!
WHO M-M-ME? ER--ER--
YES, YOU!

SEE, BOSS, IT'S NOT NECESSARY TO BREAK IT UP! THEY'VE STOPPED FIGHTING ALREADY AND THEY'RE NOT PLAYING CARDS ANY MORE!
BUT THEY'RE PLAYING DICE AND ---

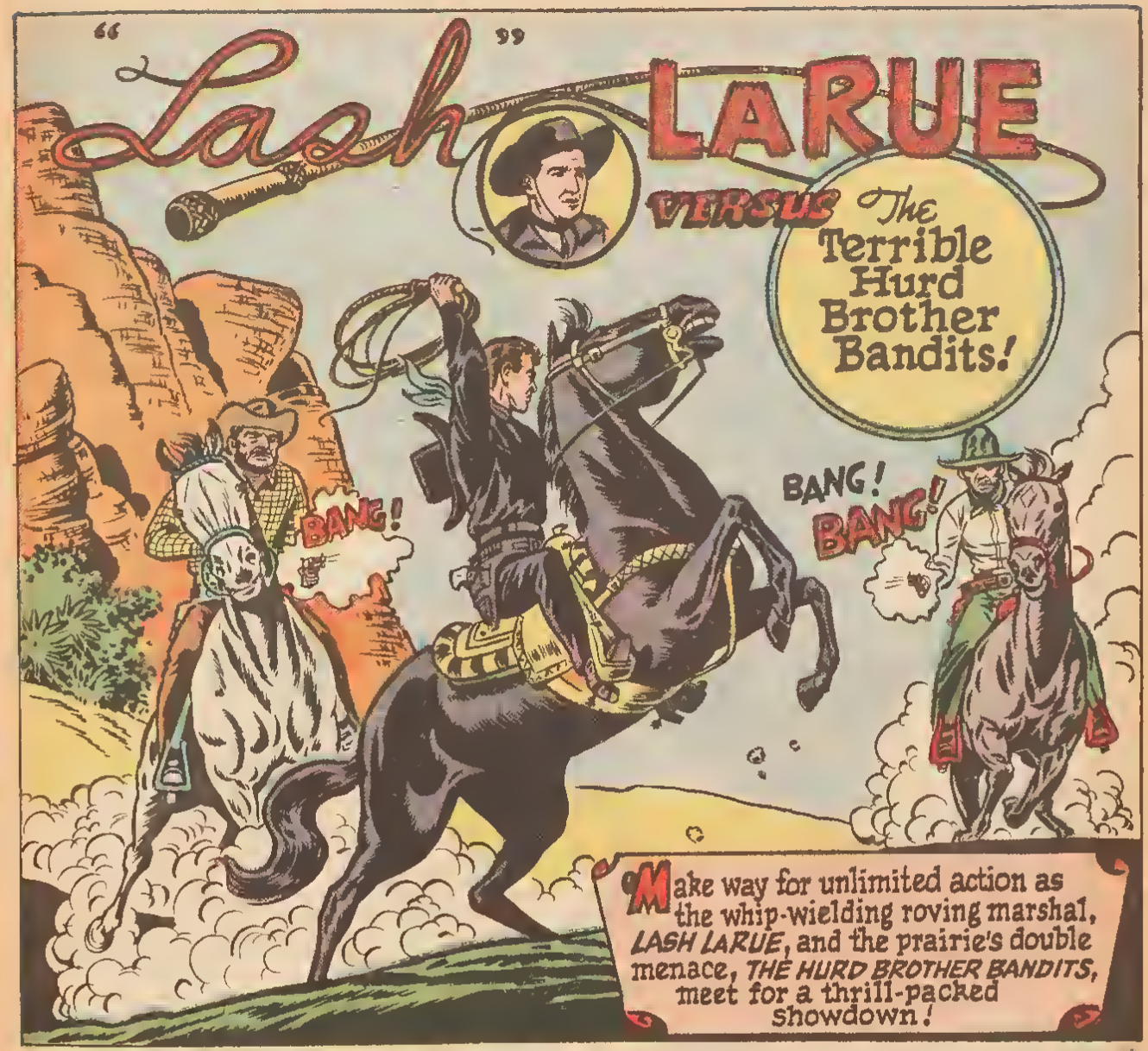
---AS FOREMAN, IT'S YOUR JOB TO BREAK UP THE GAME! NOW GET TO IT! I'LL WAIT OUT HYAR FOR YUH!

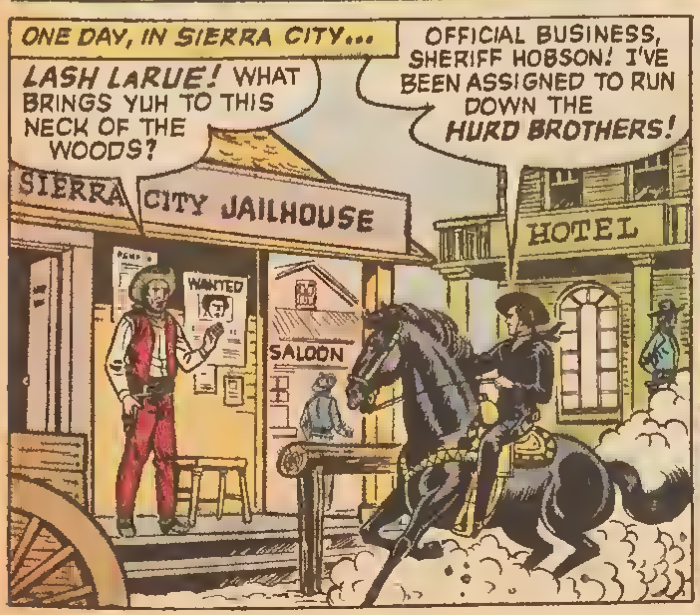
SHORTLY AFTER.....
WELL, DID YUH BREAK UP THE GAME?
I SURE DID!


THAT WAS QUICK WORK! HOW DID YUH DO IT?
I FIGURED WITHOUT ANY MONEY LEFT THEY COULDN'T GAMBLE SO I CLEANED THEM OUT OF ALL THEIR MONEY!

DO YUH MEAN YUH GAMBLED WITH THEM?
WELL, IT WASN'T EXACTLY GAMBLING! YUH SEE I WASN'T TAKING ANY CHANCES ---

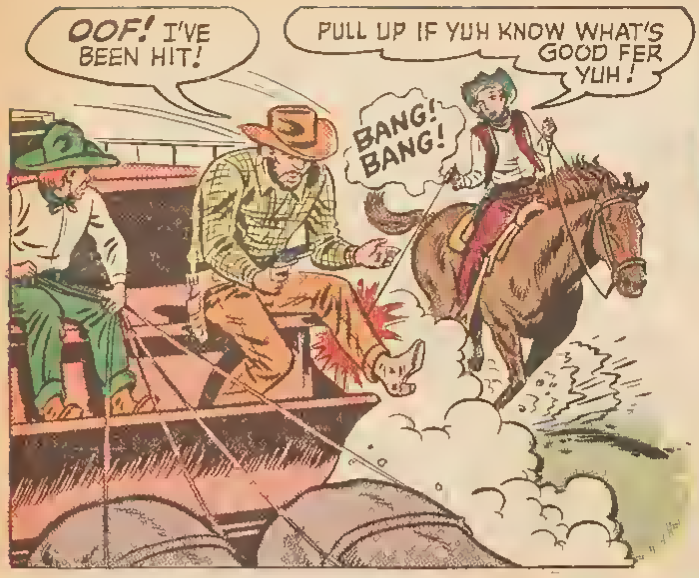
---SINCE I WAS USING CROOKED DICE!
YUH STOPPED THE GAMBLING ALL RIGHT, BUT I DON'T APPROVE OF THE WAY! IF YUH WEREN'T SO DUMB, YUH WOULD HAVE REALIZED YUH WERE GAMBLING, TOO!
GOSH, BOSS, I JUST DIDN'T THINK OF THAT! HOW IS IT YOU'RE SO SMART?
THAT'S BECAUSE I EAT A STRANGE TROPICAL BRAIN FRUIT!
I SURE WISH I COULD GET SOME OF THAT FRUIT SO I COULD GET AS SMART AS YOU!
WHAT'S IT WORTH TO YUH, FOSS?
ALL THIS HYAR MONEY!
IT'S A DEAL! I HAVE A PIECE OF THE TROPICAL BRAIN FRUIT RIGHT HYAR IN MY POCKET!
HYAR IT IS!
BUT, BOSS, THIS IS JUST AN ORDINARY ORANGE! IT ISN'T WORTH ALL THAT MONEY I GAVE YUH!
SEE! YO'RE GETTING SMART ALREADY!
!!!


"Lash LARUE
VERSUS The Terrible Hurd Brother Bandits!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
Make way for unlimited action as the whip-wielding roving marshal, LASH LARUE, and the prairie's double menace, THE HURD BROTHER BANDITS, meet for a thrill-packed showdown!

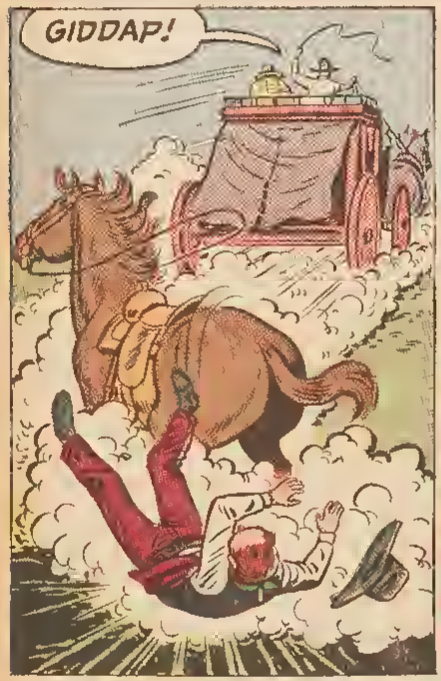

ONE DAY, IN SIERRA CITY...
LASH LARUE! WHAT BRINGS YUH TO THIS NECK OF THE WOODS?
OFFICIAL BUSINESS, SHERIFF HOBSON! I'VE BEEN ASSIGNED TO RUN DOWN THE HURD BROTHERS!
SIERRA CITY JAILHOUSE
HOTEL
WANTED
SALOON

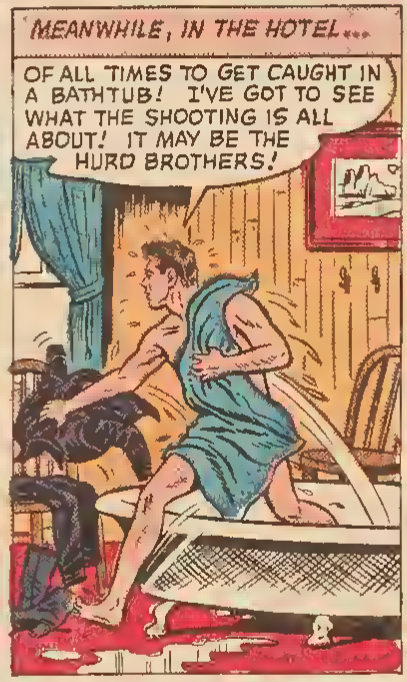
DON'T TELL ME THOSE BANDITS ARE IN SIERRA CITY!
ALL SIGNS SEEM TO INDICATE THAT THEY HEADED THIS WAY, SHERIFF!
REW
$50C

I'VE BEEN ON THEIR TRAIL FOR TWO DAYS NOW AND AS SOON AS I CAN FIND SOME FEED FOR RUSH, I'M GOING TO CONTINUE THE SEARCH!
YOU CAN GET ALL THE FOOD YUH WANT FER YORESELF AND YORE HORSE AT THE HOTEL!
JAILHOUSE
OVERLAND STAGE CO.
THANKS, BUT WHILE RUSH IS EATING, I'M GOING TO TAKE A BATH!
SEE ME BEFORE YUH LEAVE, LASH! I WANT ALL THE PARTICULARS YUH CAN GIVE ME ON THE HURDS IF THEY'RE IN THIS TERRITORY!
HOTEL
WHILE AT THE STAGECOACH OFFICE --
WELL, THE STAGECOACH IS LOADED! LET'S TELL THE DRIVER SO HE CAN BE ON HIS WAY!
LET'S GO, LITTLE HURD! THIS IS WHAT WE'VE BEEN WAITING FER!
I'M WITH YUH, BROTHER! I'LL HANDLE THE HORSES! YUH WATCH IN CASE SOMEONE FOLLOWS US!
STAGE DEPOT
HEY! WHERE'S THE STAGECOACH!
STAGE DEPOT
THERE IT IS!
STOP! THIEVES!
JAILHOUSE
WHAT'S WRONG?
BANG!
HURRY, SHERIFF! THE STAGECOACH HAS BEEN ROBBED!
BANG!
FASTER, LITTLE HURD! THE SHERIFF'S ON OUR TAIL!


OOF! I'VE BEEN HIT!
PULL UP IF YUH KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FER YUH!
BANG! BANG!

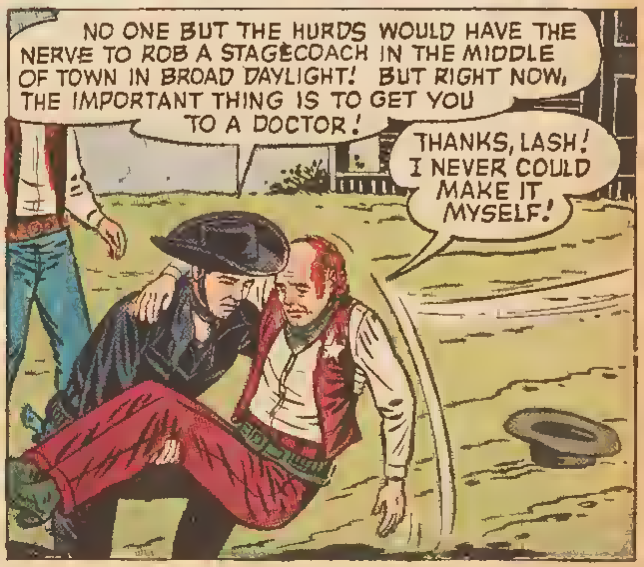
OOH!
BANG!


GIDDAP!


MEANWHILE, IN THE HOTEL...
OF ALL TIMES TO GET CAUGHT IN A BATHTUB! I'VE GOT TO SEE WHAT THE SHOOTING IS ALL ABOUT! IT MAY BE THE HURD BROTHERS!

BUT BY THE TIME THE ROVING MARSHAL REACHES THE STREET....
IT'S TOO LATE, LASH! THE VARMINTS VAMOOSED WITH THE STAGECOACH!
WAS IT THE HURD BROTHERS?

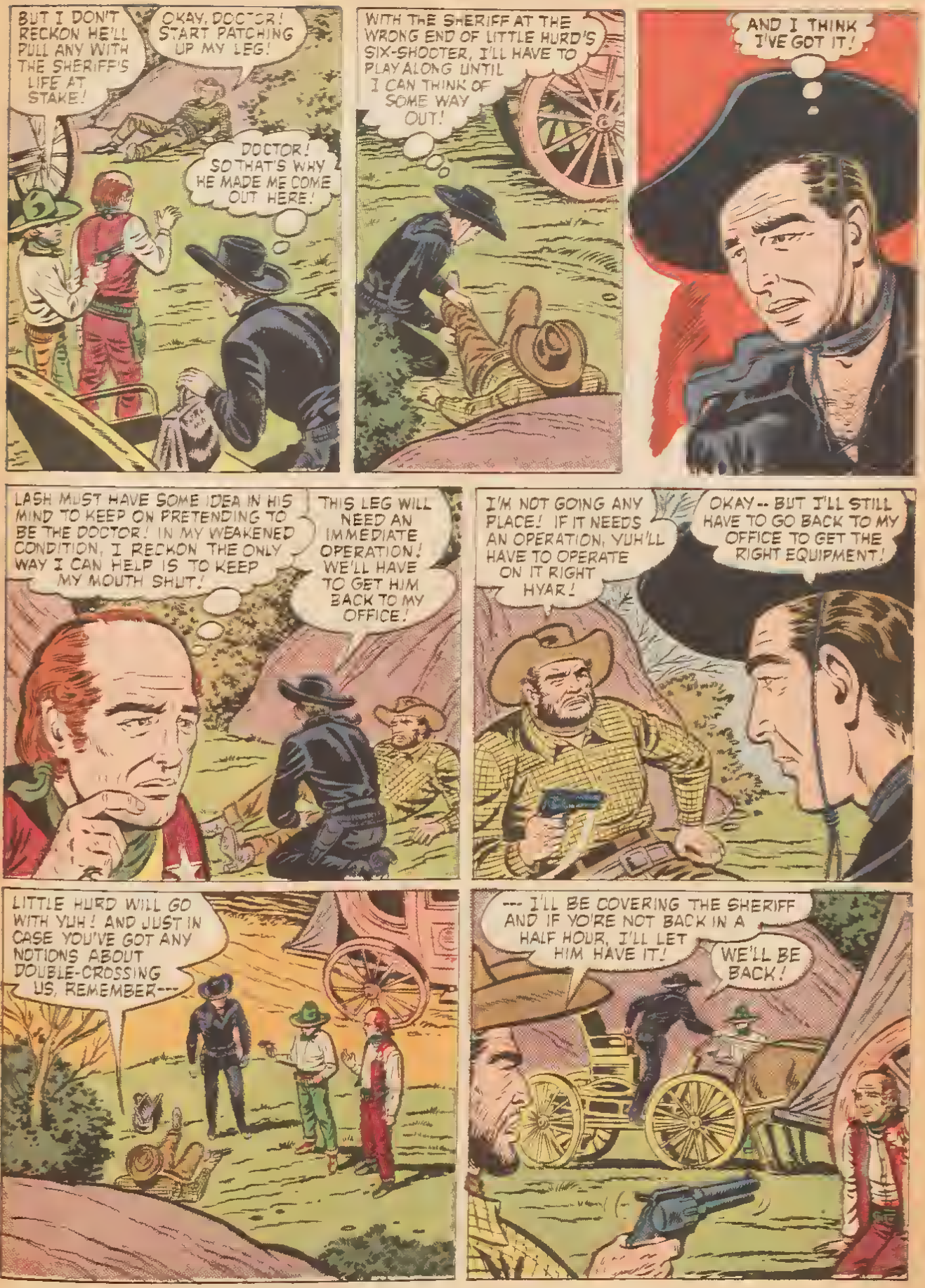
I GOT A GOOD LOOK AT THEM, BUT HAVING NEVER SEEN THE HURD BROTHERS, I DON'T KNOW IF IT WAS THEM!
ODD ISN'T IT? I KNOW WHAT THEY LOOK LIKE, BUT THEY DON'T KNOW ME!


NO ONE BUT THE HURDS WOULD HAVE THE NERVE TO ROB A STAGECOACH IN THE MIDDLE OF TOWN IN BROAD DAYLIGHT! BUT RIGHT NOW, THE IMPORTANT THING IS TO GET YOU TO A DOCTOR!
THANKS, LASH! I NEVER COULD MAKE IT MYSELF!

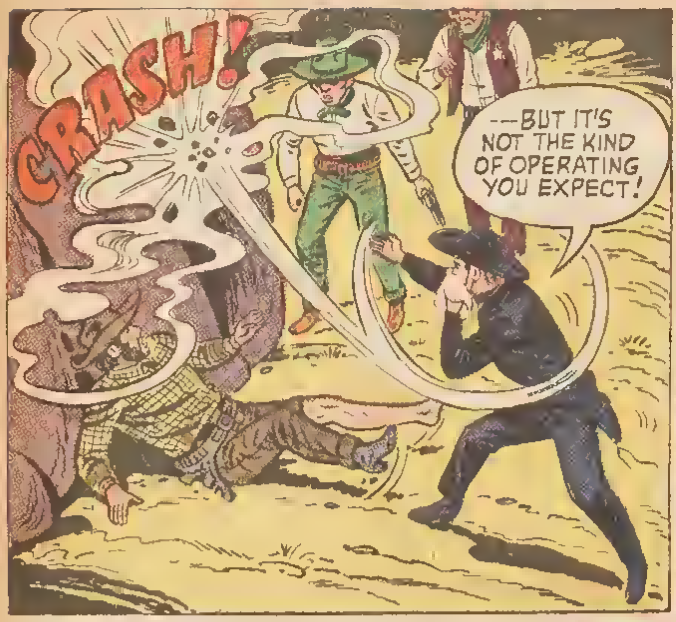
BUT AT THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE...
WHAT DID THE NOTE ON THE DOOR SAY, LASH?
IT SAID THE DOCTOR WON'T BE BACK TILL LATE TONIGHT!
YOUR WOUND IS ONLY SUPERFICIAL, SO I'M GOING TO SEE WHAT I CAN DO ABOUT ATTENDING TO IT UNTIL THE DOCTOR GETS BACK!
MEANWHILE ---
YUH'VE GOT TO STOP, LITTLE HURD! MY LEG'S KILLING ME!
I SEE A CLEARING OFF THE TRAIL JUST UP AHEAD! I'LL CUT OFF THERE!
EVEN IF A POSSE SHOULD RIDE AFTER US, THEY'D NEVER SPOT US HYAR!
THE PAIN KEEPS GETTING WORSE! YUH'LL HAVE TO GET A DOCTOR FOR MY LEG!
A DOCTOR WILL INSIST ON BRINGING YUH BACK TO TOWN TO PATCH YUH UP --- AND IF WE GO BACK TO TOWN NOW, BIG HURD, IT'LL MEAN JAIL FER SURE!
IF YUH GET A DOCTOR HYAR, I THINK I CAN CONVINCE HIM TO FIX ME UP -- AND ALSO TO KEEP HIS MOUTH SHUT!
I GET YUH, BIG HURD! I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO ABOUT RUSTLING UP A SAWBONES FER YUH!
SHORTLY AFTER, AT THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE ---
DOES IT FEEL ANY BETTER, SHERIFF?
FINE! FROM NOW ON, I'M NOT GOING TO CALL YUH MARSHAL, LASH, YO'RE DOC TO ME!
BULLETS AND TEETH REMOVED -- PAINLESSLY

YOU LOST A LOT OF BLOOD, SO I SUGGEST YOU JUST LIE STILL FOR AWHILE!
WHATEVER YUH SAY, DOC!
SO THAT'S THE DOCTOR!
WAIT A SECOND! I'M COMING!
KNOCK!
KEEP YORE MOUTH SHUT AND DO AS I SAY AND NOBODY WILL GET HURT!
IT'S ONE OF THE HURDS!
DOCTOR'S OFFICE
WHACK!
BAM!
STAY WHERE YUH ARE! TAKE ONE MORE STEP---
---AND I'LL LET THE SHERIFF HAVE IT!
I WOULDN'T PUT IT PAST YOU TO SHOOT A HELPLESS MAN!
BULLETS EXTRACTE

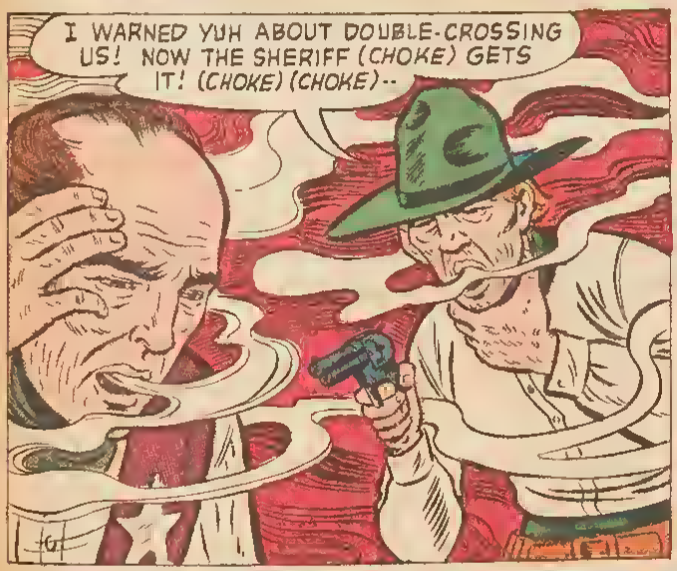
WE'LL SETTLE OUR DIFFERENCES LATER! RIGHT NOW YO'RE COMING WITH ME--- HERE'S YOUR BAG!
---AND JUST IN CASE YUH HAVE ANY MORE TRICKS UP YORE SLEEVE, I'M TAKING THE SHERIFF ALONG AS MY PERSONAL SHIELD!
AND I DON'T WANT ANY TALKING BETWEEN THE TWO OF YUH! START MOVING! I SAW A BUCKBOARD IN THE BACK OF THE HOUSE! WE CAN ALL GET IN IT!
SOON ---
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
JUST KEEP DRIVING! I'LL TELL YUH WHERE TO TURN!
SHORTLY AFTER ---
TURN OFF JUST BEYOND THOSE TREES!
THIS IS THE END OF THE ROAD!
HERE'S THE STAGECOACH! THEN THE HURD BROTHERS DID SHOOT THE SHERIFF!
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF BRINGING THE SHERIFF BACK WITH YOU?
I HAD TO! THIS DOCTOR'S FULL OF TRICKS!

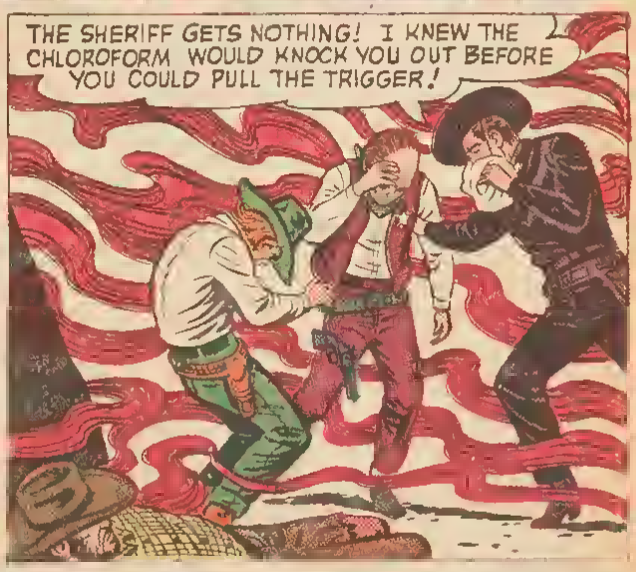

BUT I DON'T RECKON HE'LL PULL ANY WITH THE SHERIFF'S LIFE AT STAKE!
OKAY, DOCTOR! START PATCHING UP MY LEG!
DOCTOR! SO THAT'S WHY HE MADE ME COME OUT HERE!
WITH THE SHERIFF AT THE WRONG END OF LITTLE HURD'S SIX-SHOOTER, I'LL HAVE TO PLAY ALONG UNTIL I CAN THINK OF SOME WAY OUT!
AND I THINK I'VE GOT IT!
LASH MUST HAVE SOME IDEA IN HIS MIND TO KEEP ON PRETENDING TO BE THE DOCTOR! IN MY WEAKENED CONDITION, I RECKON THE ONLY WAY I CAN HELP IS TO KEEP MY MOUTH SHUT!
THIS LEG WILL NEED AN IMMEDIATE OPERATION! WE'LL HAVE TO GET HIM BACK TO MY OFFICE!
I'M NOT GOING ANY PLACE! IF IT NEEDS AN OPERATION, YUH'LL HAVE TO OPERATE ON IT RIGHT HYAR!
OKAY-- BUT I'LL STILL HAVE TO GO BACK TO MY OFFICE TO GET THE RIGHT EQUIPMENT!
LITTLE HURD WILL GO WITH YUH! AND JUST IN CASE YOU'VE GOT ANY NOTIONS ABOUT DOUBLE-CROSSING US, REMEMBER---
--- I'LL BE COVERING THE SHERIFF AND IF YO'RE NOT BACK IN A HALF HOUR, I'LL LET HIM HAVE IT!
WE'LL BE BACK!

I DIDN'T FIGURE THEY'D FALL FOR THIS, BUT IT WAS WORTH TRYING!
AT THE OFFICE ---
THIS IS THE MOST IMPORTANT THING I NEED!
WELL, IF YUH'VE GOT EVERYTHING, LET'S BE ON OUR WAY! DON'T FERGET, BIG HURD ONLY GAVE YUH A HALF HOUR TO GET BACK!
OH-OH! HERE COMES THE REAL DOCTOR! IF HE STARTS ASKING WHAT I'M DOING WITH HIS BAG, LITTLE HURD WILL FIND OUT THIS IS ALL A TRICK AND THAT'LL BE THE END OF THE SHERIFF!
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
HOTEL
DOCTOR'S OFFICE
C'MON, LITTLE HURD! LET'S GO!
SMACK!
OOF!
WHAT WAS THE IDEA OF KNOCKING HIM OUT, DOCTOR?
THIS WAY, HE'LL BE UNABLE TO FOLLOW US IF HE WAS SUSPICIOUS!
HOT
BACK IN THE CLEARING ---
OKAY, I'VE CLEANED THE LEG OFF, LIKE YUH TOLD ME! START OPERATING!
I'LL START OPERATING...
CHLOROFORM


CRASH!
---BUT IT'S NOT THE KIND OF OPERATING YOU EXPECT!

(CHOKE!) (CHOKE!) I CAN'T BREATHE!
THERE WAS CHLOROFORM IN THAT BOTTLE!


I WARNED YUH ABOUT DOUBLE-CROSSING US! NOW THE SHERIFF (CHOKE) GETS IT! (CHOKE) (CHOKE)--


THE SHERIFF GETS NOTHING! I KNEW THE CHLOROFORM WOULD KNOCK YOU OUT BEFORE YOU COULD PULL THE TRIGGER!

LATER, AT THE JAILHOUSE ---
OKAY, BIG HURD'S LEG IS FIXED UP, NOT THAT HE'LL BE GOING ANY PLACE ON IT FOR A LONG TIME!
ONCE AGAIN, DOCTOR, I WANT TO APOLOGIZE FOR KNOCKING YOU OUT! AND I ALSO WANT TO APOLOGIZE FOR KNOCKING YOU OUT, SHERIFF, WITH THE CHLOROFORM! BUT IN BOTH CASES, I HAD NO CHOICE!
WANTED

IN THIS INSTANCE, BEING KNOCKED OUT WAS A PLEASURE, LASH!
THOSE ARE MY SENTIMENTS, TOO!
LET'S HIT THE TRAIL, RUSH! GOODBYE, FRIENDS!

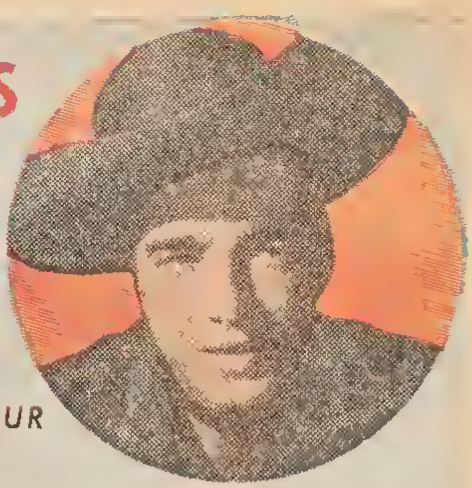
BOYS AND GIRLS

NOW YOU CAN GET GENUINE

Lash LaRUE OUTFITS

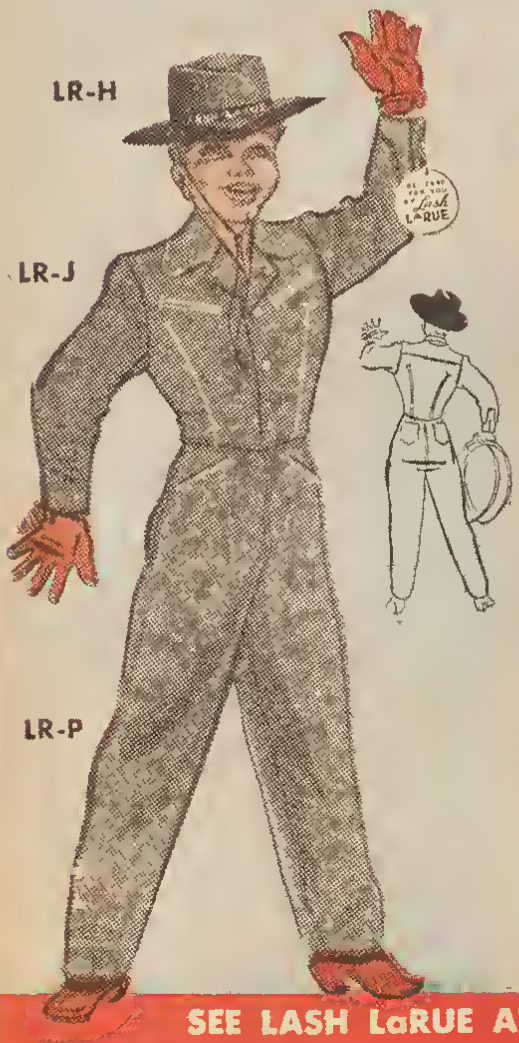
ASK FOR THEM AT YOUR FAVORITE STORE!

LR-S
COLORFUL TWO-TONE KNITTED COWBOY SHIRT



LR-W2

"Designed for you by LASH LaRUE"



LR-H

LR-J

LR-P

If you are unable to obtain Lash LaRue outfits from your local store, use the mail order form below. Prices are postpaid in the U.S.A. However no C.O.D. — please send remittance with order.

MAIL ORDER FORM

WESTERN ADVENTURE SALES — Box 1805, Charlotte, N. C.

Ship to
Name _____

Street
Box or RFD _____

City, Zone,
and State _____

LR-P:	PANTS (Black) Sizes: 4-6-8-10	$3.25
LR-J:	JACKET (Black) (Small 4-6) (Med. 8-10)	3.25
LR-H:	HAT (Black) Sizes: Small, Med., Large	2.15
LR-S:	SHIRT (Knitted) Sizes: 2-4-6-8	2.15
LR-T1:	BLACK "T" SHIRT (Ex. Sm.—Sm.—Med.—Large)	1.25
LR-T2:	"T" SHIRT (colors) (Ex. Sm.—Sm.—Med.—Large)	1.10
LR-N:	TIE (Ready tied—assorted colors)	.65
LR-W2:	WHIP—DeLuxe All Leather	2.50
LR-W1:	Jr. WHIP—Braided yarn	1.00
LR-P1:	11x14 Autographed photo	.50
LR-P2:	8x10 Autographed photo	.25

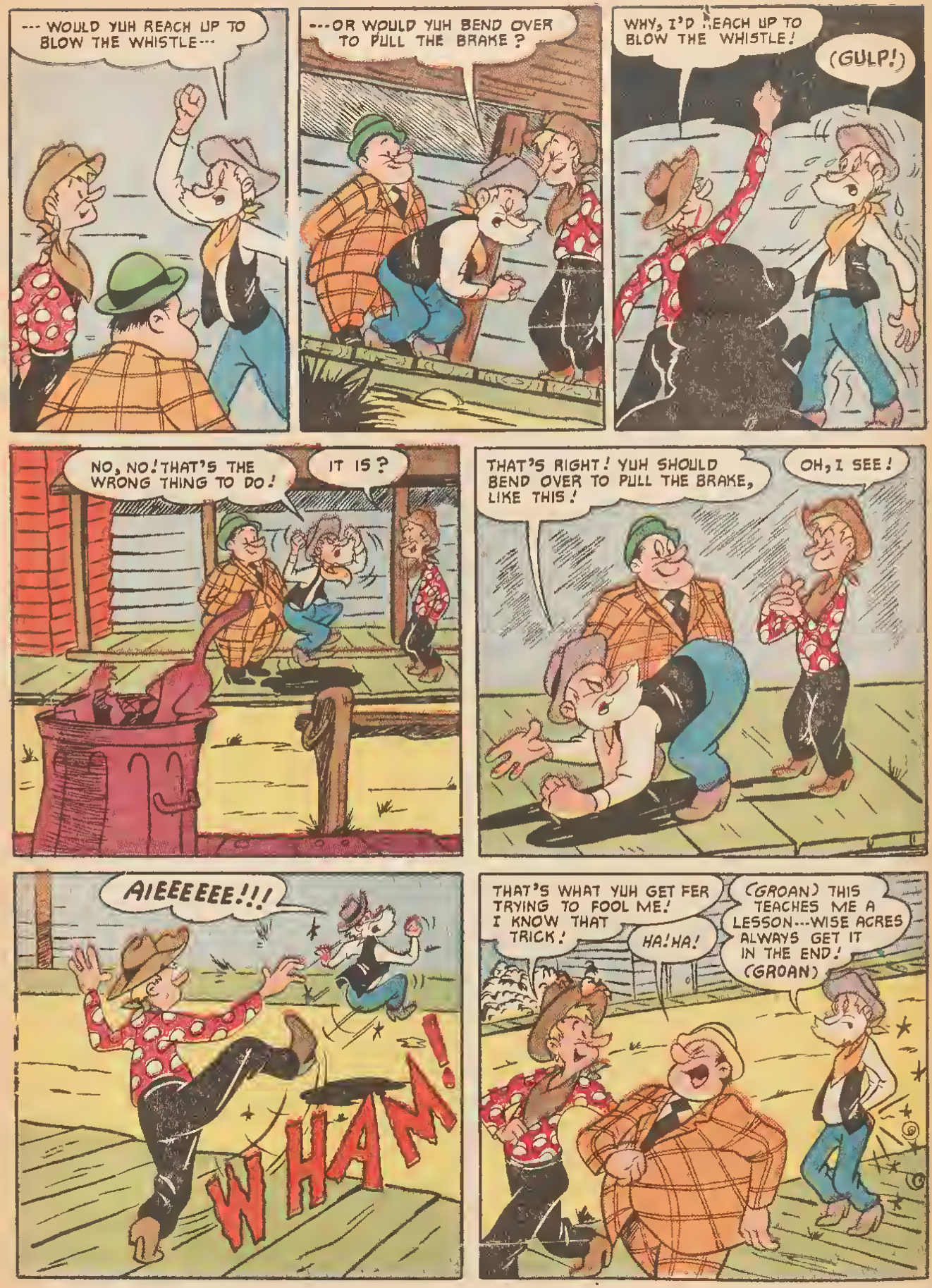
Name and address
of your local store _____

SEE LASH LaRUE AT YOUR FAVORITE MOVIE THEATRE

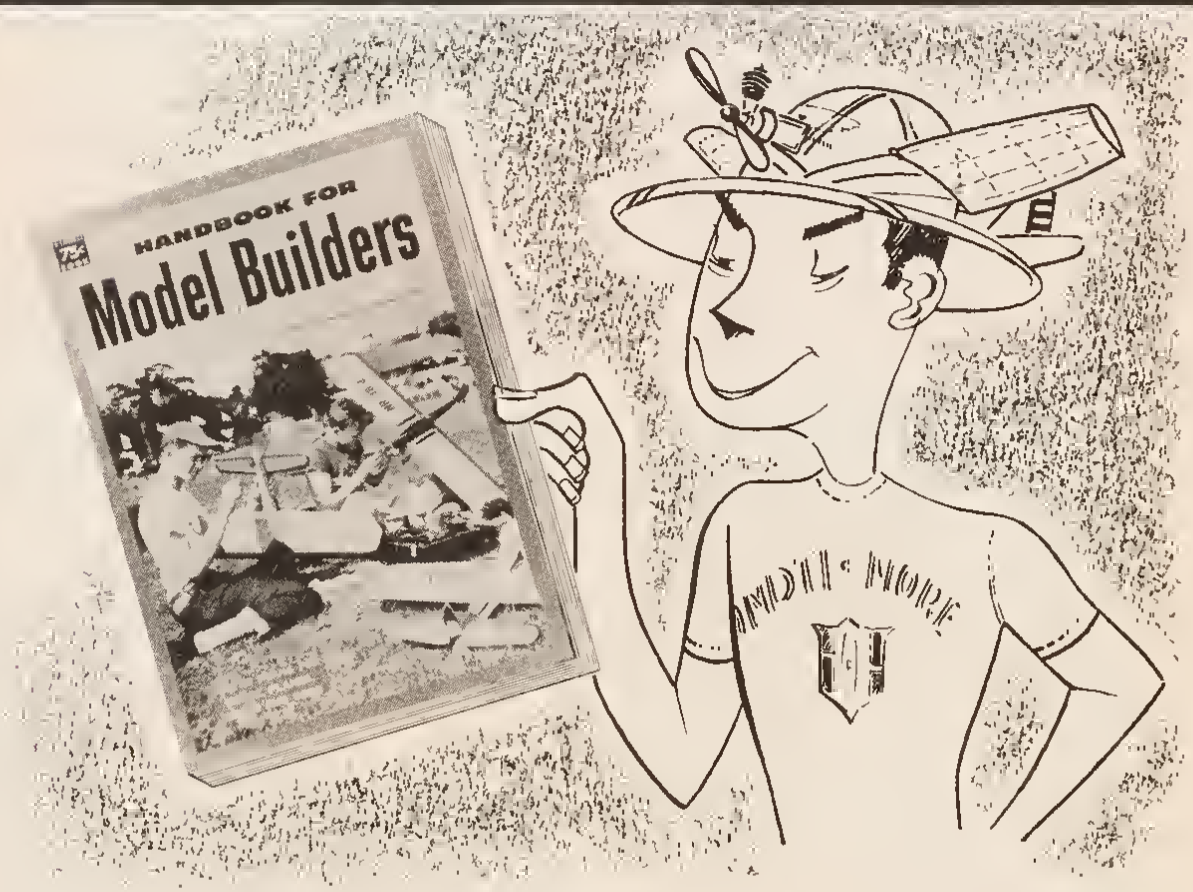
DUSTY
NO KICK COMING
THAR'S FATSO FABER! AND HE'S WEARING A NEW SUIT! I OPINE I'LL GO OVER AND KID HIM ALONG!
HOTEL
HOWDY, FATSO! THAT SHORE IS A NICE SUIT YO'RE WEARING!
OH, YUH LIKE IT, DUSTY?
I SHORE DO! BUT YUH MUST HAVE BOUGHT IT BY ACCIDENT!
HUH? I MUST HAVE BOUGHT THIS SUIT BY ACCIDENT! WHY?
BECAUSE IT FITS YUH LIKE A BANDAGE! HA, HA!
HOTEL
(ULP)
OH YEAH! THIS IS AN EXPENSIVE SUIT! IT'S VERY WELL TAILORED!
REALLY?

SHORE! IT HAS QUITE A GATHERING IN FRONT! SEE?
YEAH---
---AND THAR'S QUITE A CROWD IN THE BACK, TOO!
(GULP) !!!
LISTEN, DUSTY, YUH CAN'T MAKE FUN OF MY CLOTHES! I'LL HAVE YUH KNOW I WAS VOTED ONE OF THE TEN BEST DRESSED MEH!
YO'RE TOO MODEST--
HOTEL
---YUH ARE THE TEN BEST DRESSED MEN!
!!!
I CAN SEE YO'RE VERY SMART TODAY!
I'M ALWAYS SMART!
THEN IT SHOULD BE EASY FER YUH TO ANSWER THIS QUESTION! THAR'S A COW ON A RAILROAD TRACK AND A TRAIN IS COMING SIXTY MILES AN HOUR! THE COW DOESN'T SEE THE TRAIN! NOW IF YUH WERE THE ENGINEER---
---WOULD YUH REACH UP TO BLOW THE WHISTLE---

... OR WOULD YUH BEND OVER TO PULL THE BRAKE?
WHY, I'D BEND OVER TO PULL THE BRAKE, LIKE THIS!
HMMM!
HA! HA!
Y-I-I-I-I!
WHAM!
(GROAN) SO YO'RE A WISE ACRE, EH!
(GRRR) I'LL TEACH YUH TO PULL A TRICK LIKE THAT ON ME!
AW, DON'T GET SORE, DUSTY! IT WAS ALL IN FUN! IN FACT, I'LL GIVE YUH A CHANCE TO GET EVEN!
GOOD! BEND OVER!
NO, THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEAN! YUH CAN PULL THE SAME TRICK ON THE NEXT HOMBRE WHO WALKS BY!
SAY, THAT'S A GOOD IDEA! THAT'S JEST WHAT I'LL DO!
LOOK, DUSTY, HYAR COMES SOMEONE NOW!
HOWDY, GUS! I SHORE AM GLAD TO SEE YUH! I'D LIKE TO ASK YUH A QUESTION! THAR'S A COW ON THE RAILROAD TRACK AND A TRAIN IS COMING SIXTY MILES AN HOUR! THE COW DOESN'T SEE THE TRAIN! IF YUH WERE THE ENGINEER---


--- WOULD YUH REACH UP TO BLOW THE WHISTLE---
---OR WOULD YUH BEND OVER TO PULL THE BRAKE ?
WHY, I'D REACH UP TO BLOW THE WHISTLE!
(GULP!)
NO, NO! THAT'S THE WRONG THING TO DO!
IT IS ?
THAT'S RIGHT! YUH SHOULD BEND OVER TO PULL THE BRAKE, LIKE THIS!
OH, I SEE!
AIEEEEEE!!!
WHAM!
THAT'S WHAT YUH GET FER TRYING TO FOOL ME! I KNOW THAT TRICK!
HA! HA!
(GROAN) THIS TEACHES ME A LESSON---WISE ACRES ALWAYS GET IT IN THE END! (GROAN)

a big, new book for MODEL BUILDERS



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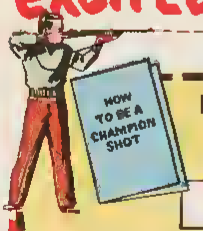

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City ..... State .....

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ORIGINAL MOTION PICTURE SOUNDTRACK

THE TEEN TITANS

titansfan sean

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JUNE 21, 2018

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